CAMBRIA FREEMAN

Published Weekly at

BURG, Cambria Co., Pa.,

BY H. A. McPIKE.

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BSCRIPTION RATES.

year, cash in advance.....$1.50
" if not p'd within 3 mos. 1.75
" if not p'd within 6 mos. 2.00
" if not p'd within year.. 2.25

ons residing outside the county
ional per year will be charged to

ent will the above terms be de-
and those who don't consult their
by paying in advance must not
on the same footing as those
this fact be distinctly understood
forward.

paper before you stop it. If
dst. None but scalawags do oth-
a scalawag—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XVI. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1882. NUMBER 4.

Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers, whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

1 inch, 3 times	$ 1.50
1 " 3 months	2.50
1 " 6 months	3.00
1 " 1 year	4.00
2 " 6 months	5.00
2 " 1 year	8.00
3 " 6 months	8.00
3 " 1 year	12.00
¼ col'n 6 months	15.00
¼ " 1 year	25.00
½ " 6 months	30.00
½ " 1 year	45.00
1 " 6 months	60.00
1 " 1 year	75.00
Administrator's and Executor's Notices	3.50
Auditor's Notices	2.50
Stray and similar Notices	1.50

Business items, first insertion 10c. per line; each subsequent insertion 5c. per line.

☞ *Resolutions or proceeding of any corporation or society, and communications designed to call attention to any matter of limited or individual interest, must be paid for as advertisements.*

JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

RECEIPTS and EXPENDITURES —OF— POOR AND HOUSE OF EMPLOYMENT OF CAMBRIA COUNTY, PA.,

From the 28th day of January, 1881, to the 2d day of January, 1882.

A. YEAGLEY, Treasurer, Dr.

To amount of requisition for 1881	$ 12,000.00
" balance at last settlement	1,242.56
" cash paid by Geo. W. Easly	202.24
	$13,444.80

Cr.

By amount paid for—	
Beef	$ 71.58
Blacksmithing	83.20
Check Book	2.00
Coffins for House	79.00
Coffins and funeral expenses, o. d. p.	218.55
Constable's and Justice's fees o. d. p.	204.63
Clearfield and other counties, for care of poor	167.53
Coal for house	115.16
Clothing, dry goods, boots and shoes	815.10
Chop	23.70
Drugs and medicines	84.14
Dixmont	3,228.96
Expenses and allow'ce, o. d. p.	4,368.68
Freight, P. R. R. Co.	123.02
Farm and House servants	473.30
Fruit trees	17.00
Hardware	66.38
Gum hose	43.00
Insurance	129.00
Merchandise	932.25
Postage and P. O. box	19.50
Printing	3.00
Physicians for house	181.50
" " o. d. p.	293.64
Plumbing	150.00
Repairs	91.58
Steward's salary	600.00
State convention	8.00
Soap, ashes and lime	56.86
Sleigh	22.50
Stock	180.33
Shingles and carpenter Work at house	66.20
Tinware	41.04
Tobacco	67.08
Vinegar	9.00
Wheat and flour	549.31
Whiskey for house	24.00
Water Works	1,237.46—$14,944.29
Balance in favor of County	$ 1,499.49

AMOUNTS DUE POOR AND HOUSE OF EMPLOYMENT:

J. S. Strayer in Charleston case	$ 687.16
Frank Urban's estate	41.51
David Shinkle	1.75
Philip Warner	250.00
John Evans	11.67
Leonard Hook's estate	100.00
General Harry White	10.00
Huntingdon county (in doubt)	15.36
I. Lilly, since paid	62.55—$1,230.19
Outstanding orders	$ 831.08

Given under our hands at the Commissioner's Office, in Ebensburg, this 27th day of January, A. D. 1882. H. A. ENGLEHART, J. LITZINGER, C. R. COVER, } Auditors.

STOCK ON FARM.

4 horses.	1 spring bull	65 chickens.
10 cows.	1 calf.	8 turkeys.
1 heifer.	7 shoats.	

FARM PRODUCTS.

20 tons hay.	Beans, beets, tomatoes, and a good supply garden truck were raised.
443 bushels oats.	
200 bushels ear corn.	
1500 bushels potatoes.	1600 pounds pork.
1400 heads cabbage.	900 " veal.
25 bushels apples.	140 " poultry.
	280 dozen eggs.

ARTICLES MANUFACTURED IN HOUSE

19 barrels soft soap,	28 aprons,
2200 lbs. hard soap,	21 sacks,
1800 lbs. butter,	13 sacques,
53 men's shirts,	27 bed-ticks,
31 chemises,	28 pillows,
32 sheets,	24 roller towels,
41 pillow slips,	18 caps,
38 dresses,	8 shrouds.

INMATES.

Number of inmates in house Jan. 1, 1881.....67
Admitted during year.....64
Born in house during year.....2—133
Died during year.....7
Discharged and ran off during year.....60— 67
In house Jan. 1, 1882.....66

Of the inmates now remaining in house there are 40 sane males, 15 sane females, two insane males, and 11 insane females, of which are four blind men and one blind girl.

Average number of inmates per month, during year 1881, 72¾. Number of insane at Dixmont Jan. 1, 1882, 18. Number at Harrisburg, 1. Number at Pennsylvania Training School, Media, 1.

NAMES OF INMATES WHO DIED DURING YEAR.—Joseph Latterner, James Uhl, Thomas Rodgers, P. J. Braddock, Leonard Hoock, Patrick O'Connor, Elias Cram.

B. & B.

There are two departments we invite special attention to this week.

NAINSOOK and CAMBRI EDGINGS and INSERTINGS.

Entirely new designs, and made on improved clearers, the patterns being so exquisite that they can justly be classed as works of art, while the prices are not only unsurpassed, but we think unequalled, and if you will kindly give us a call or an order before buying your Hamburgs, we know you will be surprised at the bargains offered in these fine goods.

THE OTHER DEPARTMENT IS

LADIES' MUSLIN UNDERWEAR,

made of superior Muslins and Cambries and with a view to attract the best buyers—said Underwear ranging from Good, Common Plain Goods up to the Finest Trimmed Grades.

25 dozen Plain Chemises at 20c. each.

20 dozen Ladies' Embroidered Chemises at $1.00 each. A good and absolute bargain.

50 dozen Ladies' White Skirts at $1.00 $1.25 and $1.50. Splendid values.

20 dozen Ladies' Night Dresses at $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50. Splendid bargains.

10 dozen Ladies' Embroidered Drawers at 50c.

New Shirt and Chemise combined in four grades, Trimmed, Lace and Embroidery.

These are only a few of the special values in these goods, but all together we are offering a line in this department that directly interests the pocketbooks of buyers, as well as satisfies the good taste of all in the matter of finish, design and quality.

Two cases new Irish Crochet and Registered Cotton Trimmings. Choice designs and best values now offered. Wholesale and Retail.

Bargains in all our Departments of last week, are continued, with additions placed on each counter daily. All our broken lines and surplus stock must and will be sold.

One lot 22-inch Black Satin at 75c.

Fancy Brocade Silks and Silk Mixtures, on Silk Counter, at 50c.

Brocade Velvets, $1.00 up to the finest grade All reduced.

Bargains in Fancy Plushes, $2.50, from $4.50.

Bargains in Plain Black Silk Costume Velvets at $2.25 worth $4.00.

100 pieces, being all our fine Fancy French Dress Goods, Plaids and Stripes, placed on a counter at $1.25—reduced from $2.00 and $2.50 per yard.

Piles of Wool Filling Dress Goods at 10, 12½ and 18c.; worth 25c. to the consumer.

1,000 Dozen Linen Towels on sale at prices of special interest.

BOGGS & BUHL,

118 FEDERAL STREET, ALLEGHENY.

N. B.—Visit our Cloak Department. We are giving bargains in Fine Elegant Wraps never heard of before. Fine Seal Sacques and Circulars. All must be sold. Some Seal Sacques marked down to $110.00. Some Fur-Lined Circulars marked down to $25.00 and $28.00. Extra fine grades at an equal reduction.

WILLIAM A. GITTINGS,

—DEALER IN—

PIANOS and ORGANS!

OF THE VERY BEST MAKES.

High Street, - - Ebensburg, Pa.

Repairing and tuning of instruments promptly and satisfactorily attended to, and instructions in vocal and instrumental music given at reasonable rates. Pianos and Organs sold to reliable parties on monthly or other payments when desired. Call and see. [1-20,'82.-tf.]

ATTENTION, EVERYBODY!

J. G. LLOYD,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

COAL, COKE AND LIME.

EBENSBURG, PA.

☞ LAND LIME A SPECIALTY. [1-18.-tf.]

DUE CAMBRIA COUNTY ON

et. al.	$	159 38
		15 01
		81 81
		217 79
		184 49
		140 83
		171 99
		24 41
		23 20
		291 40
Trinkley		99 00
		178 81
		722 09
		92 89
		71 79
		152 86
	$	2,597 33

DUE DISTRICTS FROM MONEYS received from Redemption of Lands in County.

	ROAD.	SCHOOL.
	$	$
ownship	7 48	27 57
	3 99	9 99
		2 99
	38 09	27 00
	2 36	3 19
		1 99
	19 05	21 47
	19	1 99
	$ 69 16	$ 95 32

LANDS RECEIVED FROM SEATED Lands 1879-80-81.

	ROAD.	SCHOOL.
	$ 2 56	$ 18 09
	1 96	5 32
	7 94	6 37
		19 71
	2 09	6 40
		2 99
		2 54
	12 59	7 99
	20	49
		13 70
	3 09	15 48
		2 70
		65
		23 37
	9 24	12 27
		1 99
		13 31
		38 89
	1 25	2 95
	$ 13 27	$ 209 95

ASSETS.

Judgments	$ 2,597 33
Constables for 1881	
Griffith, Sheriff	5,014 58
Poor and House	175 25
	1,499 49
in Treas's hands	29,848 91
Balance	32,692 44
	$ 61,927 85

LIABILITIES.

Outstanding orders	$ 831 52
Outstanding orders	231 98
Dixmont outstand-	60,000 00
Districts on road and	242 83
Districts from Re-	169 99
	$ 61,657 85

We our hands at the Commissioners' ing this 27th day of January, A.D.

CAMPBELL, } Commissioners.
ROGUE, }

Auditors of Cambria ly report that we have the vouchers and accounts of and expenditures of said county from ber, A. D. 1881 to the 31st day A. D. 1882, and do find them to be as the foregoing statement of assets of said county.

We our hands at the Commissioners' Ebensburg this 27th day of January, A. D. 1882.

J. LITZINGER, H. A. ENGLEHART, C. R. COVER, } Auditors.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Me.

STATEMENT UNDER OATH.

"I HAVE been afflicted for twenty years with an obstinate skin disease, called by some M. D.'s Psoriasis, and others Leprosy, commencing on my scalp, and, in spite of all I could do, with the help of the most skillful doctors, it slowly but surely extended until a year ago this winter it covered my entire person in form of dry scales. For the last three years I have been unable to do any labor, and suffering intensely all the time. Every morning there could be nearly a dustpanful of scales taken from the sheet on my bed, some of them half as large as the envelope containing this letter. In the latter part of the winter my skin commenced cracking open. I tried everything, most that could be thought of, without any relief. The 12th of June I started west, in hopes I could reach the Hot Springs. I reached Detroit, and was so low I thought I should have to go to the hospital, but finally got as far as Lansing, Mich., where I had a sister living. One Dr. —— treated me about two weeks, but did me no good. All thought I had but a short time to live. I earnestly prayed to die. Cracked through the skin all over my back, across my ribs, arms, hands, limbs, feet badly swollen, toe nails came off, finger nails dead and hard at base, hair dead, dry and lifeless as old straw. Oh, my God! how I did suffer!

"My sister, Mrs. E. H. Davis, had a small part of a box of Cuticura in the house. She wouldn't give up; said 'We will try Cuticura.' Some was applied on one hand and arm. Eureka! there was relief; stopped the terrible burning sensation from the word go. They immediately got the Cuticura Resolvent (blood purifier), Cuticura and Cuticura Soap (the great skin cures). I commenced by taking one tablespoonful of Resolvent three times a day, after meals; had a bath once a day, water about blood heat; used Cuticura Soap freely; applied Cuticura morning and evening. Result, returned to my home in just six weeks from the time I left, and my skin as smooth as this sheet of paper. HIRAM E. CARPENTER.

Henderson, Jefferson Co., N. Y.

Sworn to before me this 10th day of January, 1880. A. M. LEFFINGWELL, Justice of the Peace.

Cuticura Remedies are for sale by all druggists. Price of CUTICURA, a Medicinal Jelly, small boxes, 50 cts.; large boxes, $1. CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, $1 per bottle. CUTICURA MEDICINAL TOILET SOAP, 25c.; CUTICURA MEDICINAL SHAVING SOAP, 15c.; in bars for barbers and large consumers, 50c. Principal depot, Depot, WEEKS & POTTER, Boston, Mass.

CATARRH

Sanford's Radical Cure.

A single dose instantly relieves the most violent Sneezing or Head Colds, clears the head as by magic, stops watery discharges from the nose and eyes, prevents ringing noises in the head, cures Nervous Headache and subdues Chills and Fever. In Chronic Catarrh it cleanses the nasal passages of foul mucus, restores the sense of smell, and hearing when affected, frees the head, throat and bronchial tubes of offensive matter, sweetens and purifies the breath, stops the progress and arrests the progress of catarrh towards consumption.

One bottle Radical Cure, one box Catarrhal Solvent and one Dr. Sanford's Inhaler, in one package, of all druggists, for $1. Dr. SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE. WEEKS & POTTER, Boston.

100 TIMES MORE EFFECTUAL than any other plaster or electric battery for pain and Weakness of the Lungs, Liver, Kidneys and Urinary organs. Partial Paralysis, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Hysteria, Female Weakness, Nervous Pains and Weakness, Malaria and Fever and Ague. Price **25c.** Sold everywhere.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE OF REAL ESTATE!

BY virtue of an *alias* order issuing out of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, to me directed, I will expose to public sale, at the hotel of Lawrence Schroth, in Carrolltown, on

SATURDAY, March 4, 1882,

at 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following described real estate:

All that certain Piece or Parcel of Land

situate in Carroll township, Cambria county, Pa., about 3½ miles from Carrolltown, bounded on the north by lands of Rev. B. Wimmer, on the east, by lands of heirs of George Leslie, deceased, on the south by lands of Michael Steigerwald and others, and on the west by lands of Peter White and others containing **126 Acres** and **69 Perches**, more or less, having thereon erected a two story PLANK HOUSE, a Frame Barn, and other necessary outbuildings. There is also a good orchard on the premises.

☞ TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid at the confirmation of the sale, and the remainder in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by the judgment bond and mortgage of the purchaser.

MARTIN SANDERS, Executor of Elizabeth Stuby, dec'd.

Jan. 27, 1882.-3t.

A Fine Farm for Sale.

A VALUABLE FARM (PINE GROVE), situated in Allegheny township, Cambria county, Pa., 1½ miles from Loretto, containing over **100 Acres** of good land, more than **60 Acres** of which are cleared, well fenced and in a good state of cultivation, is offered for sale on accommodating terms. The improvements consist of a large TWO STORY HOUSE, containing eleven rooms and a kitchen, a comfortable FARM HOUSE, a large BARN, and commodious outbuildings. There are also on the land an abundance of **timber** and **coal**, plenty of choice fruit, such as apples, peaches, pears, cherries, grapes, etc., a good well of soft water, and a number of never-failing springs of pure water.

☞ The owner wishes to retire from business and will sell very cheap. Payments easy, to suit purchaser, and a perfectly good title given. The property is in a very healthy location, with a grand view from the house, and for more than twenty-five years has been used as a delightful resort for summer boarders.

For further information apply to

E. A. BUSH, LORETTO, PA.

Jan. 6, 1881.-tf.

FARM, SAW MILL, &c., at Private Sale.

THE undersigned offers for sale on accommodating terms his FARM and the improvements thereon in Allegheny township, on the road leading from Chest Springs to Gallitzin. Said Farm contains **175 Acres**, about 80 Acres of which are cleared, and the improvements comprise two good DWELLING HOUSES, one of which is 2½ stories and the other 2½ stories high, an excellent FRAME BARN, 70 by 50 feet, a WATER SAW MILL in first class condition and capable of sawing 3,000 feet of lumber in twelve hours, and all other necessary buildings. There are two orchards of choice fruit on the premises, several good springs convenient, one of them being in the barnyard and having a fountain pump and a never-failing supply of good well of water at the door, and fully one million feet of good saw timber, hemlock, hickory, cherry, maple, ash, oak, etc., on the portion not yet cleared. In connection with the saw mill is a good pickery, header, lathe saw, cut-off saw, etc. The property will be sold, and sold at a bargain, because the owner is no longer able to run the mill and work the farm. For further particulars call on or address

FRANCIS MORAN, Chest Springs, Pa.

Dec. 2, 1881.-3m.*

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Estate of MATTHEW M. O'NEILL, dec'd.

Letters of administration on the estate of Matthew M. O'Neill, late of Ebensburg borough, deceased, having been issued to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them legally authenticated for settlement.

ROBERT E. O'NEILL, } Administrators.
ANNIE M. O'NEILL, }

Ebensburg, Jan. 27, 1882.-6t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of JAMES BARNETT, deceased.

Letters testamentary on the estate of James Barnett, late of Allegheny township, Cambria county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Wills of said county, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those who have claims against the same will present them for settlement, properly authenticated.

JOHN C. BARNETT, Executor.

Allegheny Twp., Jan. 6, 1882.-6t.

ADMINISTRATRIX'S NOTICE.

Estate of CHRISTIAN LEAP, deceased.

Letters of administration on the estate of Christian Leap, late of Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

MARY LEAP, Administratrix.

Washington Twp., Jan. 20, 1882.-6t.

A WILD RIDE FOR LIFE.

REMINISCENCES OF THE FLIGHT OF JOHN WILKES BOOTH FROM WASHINGTON.

[Boston Traveler.]

On a cool, cloudy day in March, '69, I drove with a wagon and team of horses over the ground covered by Booth in his wild flight from Washington the night he assassinated Lincoln. I followed the exact route Booth pursued, for a distance of nearly forty miles, to the house of Dr. Mudd, near the village of Beantown, St. Charles county, Maryland, where he had his broken ankle set. After this he and his companion, Harold, rode seven miles further, where they struck the ferry on the Potomac to Virginia, crossed the river, and penetrated as far as Garrett's farm, where the one was shot and killed, and the other made a prisoner.

The object of my mission was an interview with Dr. Mudd, one of the alleged conspirators in the murder of Lincoln. He had returned to his home from the Dry Tortugas, where he had been banished for life, but was pardoned by President Johnson after four years' confinement. On the trial of the conspirators he came within an ace of being hanged—in fact, it was as close a shave of the noose as any I ever remember—and yet, practically, Mudd had no more to do with the assassination of Lincoln than the child unborn. But in those days (1865) a fierce and vindictive wave of passion rolled over the country and victims were demanded to appease the cry for blood. Any one against whom the least suspicion existed was ruthlessly seized and hurried off to the old Capitol Prison, in Washington.

Booth's original intention was to abduct President Lincoln, and to carry him down to Virginia, over precisely the same route that he took when he attempted to make his escape, and deliver him over to the rebels.

For six months before the fatal Good Friday evening, April 14, 1865, Booth had frequently traveled over this route between Washington and Virginia via Maryland, and had made himself acquainted with every tree, and every turn on the road. He visited the houses of the people, paid no little attention to the girls, stood unlimited whisky to the men and made himself generally popular. All this time he was preparing for the abduction of Lincoln, and it is understood by those who know the facts of the case best, that the idea of assassination never came into his head and was never hinted at, until the surrender of Gen. Lee, less than a week before the awful crime was committed. Among those whose acquaintance he cultivated was Dr. Mudd, but to none with whom he sought to ingratiate himself did he breathe the purpose he had in view. He pretended to be very fond of hunting and fowling, and as St. Charles county, Maryland, is famed for its wild game and sportsmen, no suspicion of his motive was entertained. There was a numerous Catholic population in the county and Booth was on the best of terms with Father Flanagan, parish priest of Beantown, and was well recommended to his congregation. At a place called by two letters, T. B., was a tavern where Booth was well known, and where hundreds of dollars were spent by him on drinks for the rustic frequenters.

At the moment when Booth shot Lincoln, Spangler, the stage carpenter of Ford's Theatre, was standing in the lane back of the rear entrance to the stage, holding Booth's horse, a fine, well-groomed blooded bay. It took less than three minutes from the time Booth jumped on the stage from the President's box, after doing the fatal deed, until he was mounted on his horse and breaking away down the cobble-paved lane with the speed of the wind, the sparks flying from his horse's hoofs as they struck the uneven paving stones. From the lane he turned into F street, continued along to Four-and-a-Half street, and then down to Pennsylvania avenue, wheeling to the east and bearing on by the north wing of the Capitol. He swept swiftly past the east front of the white and silent building, and struck the continuation of Pennsylvania avenue. Here he gave the horse full rein, for he had a straight and level course before him as far as the bridge leading across the east branch of the Potomac into Maryland. At the Marine Hospital, Harold, mounted on a horse, waited to receive him, and here the course of the narrative has to be checked for a momentary digression.

During the war, and for a while after its close, military sentinels were posted at both ends of the bridge that crosses the Anacostia or East Branch of the Potomac, from the District of Columbia to Maryland. These sentinels sharply challenged and inquired the business of every one crossing the bridge. To get over this difficulty it was arranged between Booth and Harold that the latter should stay in Union City, on the Maryland side, until night, and then, about 10 o'clock, ride down to and across the bridge, answering the challenge of the sentry of "Who goes there?" by replying, "a messenger going for a doctor." The answer was, of course, bound to pass him over. On returning, and after meeting Booth near the Marine Hospital, Harold was to ride back ahead, and after answering the sentry's challenge again of "Who goes there?" by saying, "The messenger who went for the doctor." Booth was to ride up, and to the challenge of "Who goes there?" answer, "The doctor."

This arrangement worked to a charm.—Harold met Booth at the appointed place and they crossed over into Union City, a small village on the Maryland side, without suspicion or molestation. At the other side of the bridge the road turned to the left, and for some distance was up hill. The night was fine, but cloudy. The roads were heavy here and there from recent rains, but Booth took little thought of that. When the level road was reached he dashed ahead at the fullest possible speed, and never drew rein till he reached the place, oddly called T. B., sixteen miles from Washington, where he was forced to dismount, owing to a broken saddle girth. This was quickly repaired by a handy man in the tavern, who remembered well, four years after, what an enormous drink of brandy Booth swallowed before remounting his horse. No time was lost in getting forward. Both fugitives kept well together on the wings of the wind. Beyond T. B. the road becomes very lonely, and the country wears a desolate and deserted look. Groves of tall pine trees on one side, and dreary stretches of marshland on the other, are visible.

Flying along this dark and gloomy highway what thoughts must have filled Booth's mind! In every nodding pine branch he must have imagined an arm of vengeance stretched out across the road to smite him! When nine miles from Beantown he had to turn to the left, and take a kind of bridle path through a strip of pine forest. Who'll envy his thoughts as in the darkness and solitude created by the overreaching trees he could help reflecting that, no matter to what end of the earth he might fly, the avenging hand of an outraged nation would reach him and punish him for his unpardonable crime? After emerging from the forest path he had to ride through a number of fields, the road taking that course along the headlands.

At 4 o'clock in the morning he reached the fence that surrounds the plot on which stood Dr. Mudd's dwelling. Booth and Harold dismounted. The latter opened the wicket in the fence, with Booth leaning heavily on his shoulder, for his broken ankle was now giving him great pain; both moved forward to the entrance door. The knock was answered by Mrs. Mudd, with a light in her hand, and, as she told me four years subsequently, she was shocked at the appearance of Booth. "His eyes," she said, "had a most unnatural expression, either from excessive drinking or excessive mental excitement, I don't know which. His hair was in disorder, his clothes covered with mud, and he appeared unable to stand." Booth was taken into the parlor and laid upon a lounge.

Dr. Mudd was then called and asked by Booth to examine his leg and see what was the matter with it. To do this it would be necessary to pull off his boot, but, as it was very close fitting the pain of the operation would be excessive, so the Doctor took out his knife and cut the boot-leg down from the top and around at the instep. He then slipped off the remainder of the boot from the foot, and Mrs. Mudd offered one of her soft woolen slippers in its place.

The Doctor spent some time feeling for a fracture or an induration, and could discover none, but at last found that it was a clean break of the leg, just as a stick of candy might be broken in the middle and leave two clean smooth surfaces. He then dressed the leg and bound it tightly at the point where the break occurred, putting on a boot made of pasteboard, extending from the instep to a point below the knee. The booting that he cut off he threw away in a corner, and never thought more about it, and yet it was this boot-leg that came within a hair of having him hanged, and as it was had him sentenced to the Dry Tortugas for life.

Neither Mudd nor his wife had the faintest idea that Booth had assassinated the President, and in the remote part of the country where they lived they were not likely to hear the news for several days. Booth told them a plausible story about being out hunting and falling off his horse. After an hour's stay in Mudd's house, during which time Booth consumed a bottle of whiskey and three ham sandwitches, both he and Harold started on horseback, Booth feeling much pain from his leg, for the Virginia ferry, seven miles away. They crossed the ferry, with their horses and pulled up at Garrett's farm, where Booth was killed a few days after, and that was the end of the wild ride for life of John Wilkes Booth.

To go back to Dr. Mudd. Little did the unsophisticated physicial dream of the trials and trouble he was destined to undergo for having entertained Lincoln's assassin.

On the following Monday a company of cavalry, under the command of Colonel O'Beirne, which was then, in conjunction with several other companies, scouring the country in all directions, stopped at Mudd's house and made search for Booth. One of the cavalrymen picked up the discarded boot leg lying in the corner, and scrutinizing it all over, found inside the leather the initials "J. W. B." That was enough. To the cavalrymen it was proof strong as holy writ that Mudd was one of the conspirators. They then threw a rope around his neck, fastened one end to the pommel of a saddle, and literally dragged him on foot all the way to Washington, leaving his beautiful wife in an agony of grief, and with a family of four children to be looked after.

Booth rode the forty miles from Washington to Mudd's house in six house. It took my team of fast steppers ten hours to cover the same distance. The breaking of the saddle girth of his horse was an evidence of the helter skelter pace at which he rode, but in vain the riding, for if he had ridden to the end of the earth he could not have escaped the fate that befel him.

HENRY V. O'CONNER.

WHAT CAUSED A GOOSE TO GET TIRED OF THE WATER.—One would hardly believe that a goose could be broken of the habit of going into the water, but a case of this kind has occurred at Clinton. A boy owned a large gander, and he thought it would be a good joke to tie a fish line to the leg of the gander, with a hook properly bated, and watch the result. So he fixed the gander with a line on one leg about ten feet long, at the end of which was a pickerel hook and a frog for bait. The gander was driven into the mill pond, where he swam around for half an hour, turning flip flaps, and diving for feed. Suddenly the gander felt a pull at his leg, and he looked as surprised as the "Lone Fisherman" when he caught a whale. The gander seemed to think there was something the matter with him, and he looked down at his feet under water to try and see into it. The pickerel began to yank, and the gander made up his mind that he was not well and wanted to go home. He started for the shore, but the pickerel on the hook wanted to go the other way, and it was nip and tuck for a time. The gander, to those on shore who were watching, seemed frightened, and at times would act as though saying his prayers and asking for mercy, and then he would get mad and try and fly ashore, when the pickerel would pull him back. They say it was a fine study to watch the expression on the features of the gander. He seemed to realize that a change was about to come over him, and while he hoped for the best, he seemed to be prepared for the worst. After half an hour of the hardest work he had ever done, the gander came ashore, and dragged a six-pound pickerel up the bank, and the boys came and took off the pickerel and put on another frog, and tried to induce the gander to go and take another swim, but he wouldn't have it. They couldn't drive him in. He looked at them as he ran through between their legs as though saying, "Boys, this may be fun for you, but you have crushed a noble nature. Not any more pickerel in mine, if you please," and he flew off toward the barn, squawking as though his heart would break. This was several weeks ago, but since then the gander has never gone into the water.

THE definition of "aesthetic" is a love of the beautiful——something light, etherial, airy—beaus, for instance.

THE nearest infallible remedy is PERUNA.

SURROUNDED BY FIRE.

Life upon the "Border" is always attended with more or less danger and excitement, and, even Iowa, in her advanced stage is not exempt from it.

There are still large tracts of unsettled prairie over which devastating flames sweep annually, notwithstanding the fact that our laws attach heavy penalties to the crime of setting out fires at this season of the year.—On the evening of November 2, 1880, I rode out for the distance of seven miles, to witness a prairie fire, that I might accurately describe it to our readers.

The settlement extends about five miles east of Bur Oak Grove, and from thence an uncultivated prairie, twenty-five miles in width, offers a grand scope for the flames.—On the evening in question, we ascended an eminence and beheld one unbroken line of fire extending from north to south, as far as the eye could reach, now bending to the east for a mile or two, and now to the west, bounded on one side by a blackened waste, on the other by a brown expanse, over which the flames were steadily advancing.

As it moved over the short upland grass, it was not more than a foot in height; in other places it shot skyward in fiery jets, as it struck the swampy ground, where reeds and flags grew rank and tall, while, scattered over the blackened space, huge pyramids of flames lighted the scene for miles around, marking places where tons of hay were making midnight fires.

The wind was low, and the line moved leisurely along, in strong contrast with the evening before when a young man residing with his widowed mother upon the outskirts of the settlement had discovered the fire sweeping down upon them, borne by a fierce head-wind that threatened to destroy all before it.

The usual mode of protecting isolated farms, is to plow a strip of land about twenty feet in width around the premises, and in ordinary cases the fire will not pass over; but it was evident that, with such a breeze, plowing would be of but little avail, and in company with the nearest neighbors, the young man undertook the hazardous work of fighting it by back fires, that is, by burning the prairie in small patches before it has time to sweep down in one extended line. In places it was easy enough; in others, it required all their efforts to keep it from getting beyond their control. For several hours they kept it within bounds, but suddenly a whirwind passed through the fire, scattering sparks and burning grass in a luminous shower about them.

The fire started anew in a thousand places, as sparks caught and ignited, expanding into flaming sheets of light, which grew wider and wider with every breath of the wind.

"Merciful Heaven! we are surrounded!" exclaimed the older man, as he glanced hastily about for some means of escape.

There was no time for consultation; the flames were sweeping down from the east, borne by the resistless force of the wind which caught the tall grass as it burned off at the roots, and hurled it forward upon the inflammable vegetation beyond.

If they retreated before it, they must pass over a piece of swampy ground, where grass and weeds grew rank and strong, with every prospect of being overtaken in a worse place than where they were.

On came the flames like a wrathful fiend. Every moment the air grew hotter and the sparks thicker as the dangerous element was borne towards them on the wings of the wind and each acting upon his own impulse fled in different directions. The younger man ran straight toward the flames, and although the burning space appeared to be only a line, he found it much wider than he supposed, and instead of clearing it with a bound, as he had intended, he was obliged to pass over several rods of burning grass, and when he reached the space already burned, his hair and eyebrows were badly singed and his coat on fire. Quickly drawing off the garment, he succeeded in extinguishing it, and then looked around expecting to see his neighbor, but the older man had run out into the slough, and lay down with only his head above the water to await the coming of the flames. In a few moments the place was completely hidden from view by the crimson sheet that swept over it; how a living being could live in the midst of so much flame and smoke seemed too deep a mystery, and as soon as the grass had burned sufficiently away the young man returned to look for his missing comrade. When the smoke had cleared the man rose from his place of doubtful refuge and stood gasping upon the shore.

"How are you?" asked the younger, advancing toward him.

"I am nearly boiled, that's about how I am," he said, as soon as he could recover breath enough to speak.

"The flames heated the air until I was obliged to duck my head under, then the burning reeds fell into the water until they set it to steaming, and when I raised my head I got a breath of hot air, that made me think that my choice lay between boiling and roasting; I'd like to see the fellow that kindled the fire in my place for awhile; how fared you?"

"I am scorched some, but very glad to escape so easily, although I have not the least desire to try again. But hark! what was that?"

The two men listened anxiously for a moment, and the sound was repeated, striking a chill to their hearts far more terrible than anything they had before experienced.

It was a human cry, and so full of agony and despair that the two men trembled as it came borne across the waste, fearfully wild and distinct above the roar of the flames.

"'Tis a woman's voice," said the elder man, as a shudder ran through his frame at thought of a fellow being perishing horribly, so near that they could hear the heart-rending shrieks.

"Look, look!" shouted the younger man, pointing in the direction from which the sound proceeded, where, darkly outlined against the lurid sky, a female form was visible retreating before the flames which every moment gained upon her

"O God! it is my Lily! my own precious child! Is there no way to save her?" exclaimed the older man, despairingly, as his gaze fell upon the fleeing girl.

"Alas, none," were the muttered words that rose to the lips of his companion, as his eye measured the distance, and he saw how utterly futile would be any attempt to rescue.

The father comprehended what a single glance had revealed to the other, that the flames would overtake her before they could traverse half the distance and it would only involve a useless sacrifice of two more lives. He raved in agony. A lifetime of torture seemed to concentrate in the moments as they watched the fragile girl, as he sped hopelessly on as if striving to evade, if only for a moment the fate that awaited her.

"Look! look!" again shouted the young man, pointing to a dark object which neither had previously observed.

It was a horseman, riding at full speed toward the fleeing girl, dashing straight in toward the fire as if willing to meet the flames half way.

To the men who watched his course it seemed like rushing into the very jaws of death, but the horseman never faltered.—With an encouraging shout to the girl, who now ran to meet him, he dashed onward, unheeding the current of heated air and the stifling smoke that was wafted toward him.

"Too late! too late! He cannot repass the ground," groaned the father, as his eyes measured the hopeless distance that lay between his child and safety.

"If there is a man in the world who can save her it is John Harper," said his companion encouragingly.

"John Harper! Is it he?" gasped the father, "and it was only yesterday that I told her never to be seen in his company again, and now the brave fellow is riding straight into the flames to perish with her," and the hopeless father groaned in anguish.

"See! he has reached her; and he swings her to a seat behind him, and wheels about to recross the ground," and with a cheering shout the young man endeavors to encourage the heroic fellow.

"Has he gone mad?" he asked a few moments later. "He is not taking the shortest cut, but is bearing away to the right.

"It matters not; it is but a hopeless race with the winds, and no horse in America could run it. O, my poor child, O, my brave boy!" and the father covered his face with his hands and groaned in agony.

The rider knew the strength of the animal as well as any one; he could feel the panting sides and note the slackened speed of the willing beast, and clear

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - - FEB. 17, 1882.

"THE grandest son of the grandest State of the grandest Union God's sun ever kissed with its loveliness," is the grandiloquent climax reached in his speech by a third-term advocate named Samuel Foster, and applied to Roscoe Conkling at a recent dinner given by the Albany (N. Y.) Grant Club. This degenerate son of the Empire State can never by his superlative bosh elevate Conkling in the estimation of the country over the heads of Dewitt Clinton Silas Wright, William L. Marcy, and last, though not least, the pure, gifted and philosophic Horatio Seymour, to whom Roscoe Conkling is as Hyperion o a Satyr.

UP to our latest advices the dead-lock in the New York Legislature remains unbroken. Mr. Patterson, the Speaker of the House only announced the standing committees on last Tuesday. Whether the seven Tammany members from New York city will be satisfied with the places assighed them by the Speaker on two committees, (Cities and Railroads), and agree to vote for the Democratic caucus nominees for clerk and other subordinate officers and thus complete the organization of the House, remains to be seen. The house consists of one hundred and twenty-eight members and yet for six weeks these seven men have blocked the wheels of legislation. It is a most disgraceful spectacle.

AN official report made to the English Parliament, shows that there are five hundred and twelve men, "suspects," as they are called, now confined in the different prisons of Ireland, without a trial and without even a preliminary examination before a magistrate. This is the nineteenth century, and this is the work of a government of a country (England) that boasts of the protection afforded by it to the natural rights of man, one of which is the right of personal liberty, Forster, the Chief Secretary of Ireland, is as potent an instrument in suppressing this boasted right in that country as William H. Seward, Secretary of State, prided himself upon being in this free Republic during the first and second years of the civil war, by the mere tinkling of his "little bell."

THE West Chester *Jeffersonian* of last week strongly advocates the nomination of Robert E. Monaghan, of Chester county, for Governor. Mr. M. was a candidate before the Democratic State convention in 1875, when Cyrus L. Pershing was nominated, and received quite a flattering vote. The writer, who has known Mr. M, for a long time, endorses all that his home journal so vigorously urges in his behalf. He is entirely competent, inflexibly honest, and the sworn foe of corruption in all its shapes and forms; and these are the requisites that the candidate, whoever he may be, must possess beyond all cavil or dispute. In this respect Mr. Hopkins, of Allegheny county, to whom reference is made elsewhere, and Mr. Monaghan both stand on the same plane, and if either of them should be nominated and elected the people would have an absolute guarantee that the duties of the office would be performed without fear, favor or affection.

GOV. ST. JOHN, of Kansas, and ex-Governor Robinson, of the same State, both loyal Republicans, are still at war over the efficacy of the State prohibitory amendment. It seems that St. John, during his recent lecturing tour in the Eastern States, denied not only the truth of Robinson's recently published declarations respecting the operations of the law, but impugned his motives and attacked his character. Robinson having read what St. John said about him, has made a reply, based on facts collected by him, showing that drunkenness and its attendant crimes, are increasing in Kansas—that illicit places for the sale of liquor are multiplying with frightful rapidity, and, in a word, that Kansas is by no means in as good a condition as she was under the license system. The ex-Governor concludes his letter as follows: "When he (St. John) chooses to characterize persons who are entirely out of the reach or desire for public office as copperheads and whiskeyites, it may be in order to let the world know that this man at home by many of our best citizens is regarded as the greatest *liar* of the age, and as one who will sacrifice principle of any kind, should he chance to have any, for the sake of acquiring office." As Sir Lucious O'Trigger would say, "It's a mighty nice fight as far as it has got."

ANY man whose taste lies in that direction has an undoubted right to espouse the cause of female suffrage, but when he does so, and undertakes to put his reasons in writing, he ought to use language that a person of average intelligence can understand. Gov. Hoyt didn't do this in a letter which he recently wrote to an association in Philadelphia, composed of short-haired women and long-haired men, who believe, or think they believe, in the right of women to vote, and, as a logical conclusion, to be voted for, to play sheriff or constable—county superintendent, or county commissioner—in a word, to be eligible, like a man, to any office in this free and glorious Republic, except it be in the military—such, for instance, as captain of a National Guard company. The Governor's letter is a curiosity in its way, and its sentences are more fearfully and wonderfully put together than those in his memorable third-term dispatch to the Chicago convention. One sentence at its beginning is an index to the whole, and here it is: "It seems to me that the end which your association seeks is certainly to be realized—in the final reconciliation of political and social forces." This is as clear as mud. When Davy Crockett was in Congress he said to Daniel Webster that he could understand every word and sentence in his (Webster's) great speech in reply to Hayne, without the use of a dictionary. Some of the sentences in Hoyt's letter would throw Crockett into convulsions.

THE Allegheny county Democratic primary elections, on Saturday last, resulted, as was anticipated, in a pretty nearly a unanimous declaration in favor of James H. Hopkins, as the next Democratic candidate for Governor. The name of another well-known Democrat of that county, Robert M, Gibson, was frequently mentioned in connection with the nomination, and surely the Democracy of the State could not enter upon the campaign under the leadership of a more able or accomplished gentleman; but he declined to permit the use of his name by his friends, thus leaving the field open to Mr. Hopkins. The first thought that suggests itself in regard to the candidacy of James H. Hopkins is, that he enjoys the important and positive advantage of being sustained by the overwhelming voice of his party friends in his own county, instead of securing a favorable expression of opinion in behalf of his pretension only through an exciting and bitter contest, as was very recently the case with another candidate, Robert E. Pattison, in his own county, Philadelphia. Local success achieved in that way is very apt to engender personal hatreds and animosities, which are often difficult to control when the supreme crisis of election day is ushered in. At all events, it is not calculated to produce a favorable impression of the candidate upon the Democracy in the other counties of the State. That Mr. Hopkins is a fit man for the office of Governor is not a debateable question, since neither his capacity nor his honestly can or will be disputed; and though he may be regarded as the only prominent man in the western part of the State, we will not for that reason claim either that he ought to be nominated or that he is a better man for the place than some other Democrats in the eastern and northeastern portion of the State, whose names we have seen mentioned in connection with the nomination. We simply endorse his competency and his honesty, because he deserves it, since we are fully satisfied from our knowledge of his antecedents that he possesses them. No mistake can be made by a State convention when it has presented to it from among which to choose the names of men like Mr. Hopkins, no matter in what part of the State their local habitations may chance to be. At each convention for twenty-two years the Democrats have nominated, for the office of Governor, candidates who in every respect were eminently fit for the position, viz: H. D. Foster, George W. Woodward, Heister Clymer, Asa Packer, Chas. R. Buckalew, Cyrus L. Pershing and Andrew H. Dill, and the approaching State convention may be safely trusted not to lower the high standard of qualification established by the nomination of each of these able gentlemen when it meets to discharge the important duty of selecting not only the next *candidate*, but, as the sequel may and we hope will prove, the next *Governor* of the State.

IT is always a dangerous thing when a member of Congress is addressing that body on a matter that he has studied and fully understands, for another member to interrupt him by asking a question which he is vain enough to suppose the speaker can't answer. An instance in point occurred a few days ago in the House, when the Congressional Apportionment bill was under discussion. Mr. Robinson (Rep.), of Massachusetts, opposed the bill, pointed out its injustice in several particulars, and alleged that it was "full of paradoxes," Mr. Bayne (Rep.), of this State, just then thought it was the proper time for him to ventilate his superior knowledge on the subject and triumphantly demanded, Name them? Mr. Mills (Dem.), of Texas, said he would name them, and went on to say that taking the number of members at 320, as proposed in the bill, New York would be entitled to 32 members, with a surplus of 145,000—that another member was given her for that fraction but the bill gave her 34, and asked who the thirty-fourth man would represent? Pennsylvania was entitled to 27, with a fraction over of 117,000, for which she would get, by grace, the twenty-eighth member, but the bill gave her 29. Illinois was also given a member for a fraction, but over and above that she was to have one for nothing. A population of 300,000 in California, Florida and Rhode Island would go unrepresented by the terms of the bill, while New York, Pennsylvania and Illinois would get 3 members for 300,000 people who were not within their borders at all. These are some of the "paradoxes," in the bill and there seems to be no doubt of its defeat. Instead of increasing the number of members, the present number, 293, ought to be reduced.

MICHAEL DAVITT, the real originator of the Irish Land League, was recently visited in prison at Portland, England, and stated that he had not heard anything of what was passing in the outer world since he was visited by Archbishop Croke, of Cashel, in July last. The first question that he put to his visitors, and which he asked with much earnestness, was whether any outrages were occurring in Ireland, and on receiving an affirmative answer he manifested much excitement and said: "From the moment I came back from America I set myself determinedly to stamp out conduct of that kind. As for outrages on brute beasts, the persons who perpetrate such crimes are cowards and miscreants, and I know no punishment that would be too severe for them." While there is sincere and general sympathy for Davitt in his dreary prison life, there will be universal agreement with him in his abhorrence of the cruel and dastardly practice of mutilating dumb animals. He well knows how it is calculated to retard, if not to prevent, the success of the cause he has so much at heart. That the practice prevails to an alarming extent in Ireland is only too well attested. But the crime is neither peculiar to nor confined to the people of that country, for it has existed in all ages and in all climes and in every country under the sun and especially in a country whose people have been crushed to the earth and made to feel the iron hand of tyranny. It is not creditable to humanity that it is so, but as long as human nature remains unchanged the oppressed will be likely to resort to this wild and wicked method of revenge upon his oppressor.

WITHOUT AN ISSUE OR A PRINCIPLE.—The Philadelphia *Telegraph* (Ind) says:

It is to be a fight to the death between Roscoe Conkling on the one side and J. G. Blaine on the other. They are personal and political, public and private, enemies; both have private wrongs to redress, public aims to serve; both want to be President, and each are determined that his opponent shall not be. In this disgraceful contest between the administration and ex-Secretary of State, President Arthur is but the hand which is directed by Mr. Conkling, and he does but hurl the thunder that Mr. Conkling fulminates. The worst and most disgraceful part of this wretched South American business is that, notwithstanding the enormous gravity of the question involved, it is being used by the two great party leaders as weapons in a personal and political struggle for revenge and power. That either of them in any degree appreciates or cares for the great matters upon which the question rests, no sane man can believe. Both are making political capital out of it for his own use in the coming Presidential campaign.

Nothing could more clearly than this entire business show the sad straits into which the great Republican party has fallen; it is without a single live principle, without a single vital issue, without any excuse whatever for its continued existence, and for lack of either it is made the stalking horse of two ambitious politicians, each using the prestige of the party to save himself. That there should come a change, that party ties should bind lightly, that there should be independent movements set afoot, and that leaders and followers should alike organize bolts, is not only natural but desirable; for if a party, no matter how sublime its party record, has no living principle to sustain it, it has no right to cumber the ground, no possible right to be the mere instrument of political bosses, great or little.

STAND FROM UNDER.—Thomas M. Nichols, the "Dear Nichols" of letters recently published as having been written by Garfield, in a card in the New York *Tribune* of Saturday, replying to an article in the New York *Commercial Advertiser* on his connection with the Cleveland Garfield monument uses the following language:

"All you who glory in the name of Stalwart, and who took part in the vilification and abuse of President Garfield last summer, who sought to control his official action or degrade and destroy his character and reputation, you are responsible for his murder. His blood is on the garments of the whole gang of you, and you cannot wipe it off. You have been dealt with very tenderly touching your grave responsibility for this crime, but everybody knows you are guilty and you feel it yourselves in your innermost souls. It was your abuse and denunciation that 'inspired' Guiteau to 'remove' the President as a political necessity, and you will not much longer be permitted to hide the stains on your hands or distract attention from them by raising a dust around the heels of Blaine, by throwing mud at Sherman or heaping ridicule on me. Your crime was not merely the murder of a man, it was the transfer of the Government by murder to the hands of a faction of the party which, if the question could have been submitted to the people at the time it was done, it would not have received one vote in a thousand.

"You stand as acknowledged criminals, morally responsible for and guilty of Garfield's murder, but against you, on account of your friends and the good name of the community, the prosecuting witnesses are loath to proceed. But when you treat mercy as cowardice, and to guilt add insolence and defiance, you are no longer entitled to forbearance. So, now, if you want a reconsideration and full discussion of the whole subject, proceed with your abuse."

AN ELOQUENT TRIBUTE.—Several addresses eulogistic of the late M. P. O'Connor, who represented the Charleston, South Carolina, district in Congress, were delivered in both houses on yesterday week. In the Senate Mr. Bayard in his remarks said among other things:

"Mr. O'Connor, although a native-born citizen of South Carolina, possessed in a marked degree the characteristics of the race from which he sprang. His name and parentage were Irish and he was one of the almost countless illustrations of worth and character, eloquence and wit, courage and capacity which that island of song has contributed to build up and strengthen the government of the United States and the advancement of its people. Mr. President, if the names of the men of Irish birth and Irish blood who have dignified and decorated the annals of American history were to be erased from the record, how much of the glory of our country would be subtracted. In the list of American statesmen and patriots, theologians and poets, soldiers and sailors, jurists and orators, what names shine with a purer lustre or are mentioned with more respect than those of the men, past and present, whom we owe to Ireland? On that imperishable roll of honor, the Declaration of Independence, we find their names, and in the prolonged struggle that followed there was no battle-field from the St. Lawrence to the Savannah but was enriched with Irish blood shed in the cause of civil and religious liberty. To-day we see them in our midst, honored and beloved by their associates and valued not only by their constituents alone, but by their entire country.

THE most wonderful curative remedies of the present day are those that come from Germany, or at least originate there. The most recent preparation placed upon the market in this country is the GREAT GERMAN INVIGORATOR, which has never been known to fail in curing a single case of impotency, spermatorrhœa, weakness, and all diseases resulting from self-abuse, as nervous debility, inability, mental anxiety, languor, lassitude, depression of spirits and functional derangements of the nervous system. For sale by E. James, Ebensburg, and by all druggists, or sent free by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box, or six boxes for $5.00. Address F. J. CHENEY, Toledo, O., Sole Agent for the United States. Send for circular.

SENATOR ALLISON, chairman of the Senate committee on appropriations, has received a letter from the President of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company in which (responding to an inquiry on the subject) he says: "Our company had not at the time nor have they now any intention to make a claim for compensation for courtesies extended to the late President and his family or to the government. We felt it to be not only a duty, but a pleasure, to do what we could to increase the comfort and aid in restoring the health of President Garfield." Who says the P. R. R. Co. has no soul?

JOSH BILLINGS HEARD FROM.

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 11, 1880.

Dear Bitters—I am here trying to breathe in all the salt air of the ocean, and having been a sufferer for more than a year with a refractory liver, I was induced to mix Hop Bitters with the sea gale, and have found the tincture a glorious result. * * I have been greatly helped by the Bitters, and am not afraid to say so. Yours without a struggle,

JOSH BILLINGS.

A WITNESS in a trial at Marshall, Texas, asked the Judge to excuse him from the witness stand a minute. Going into an anteroom, he committed suicide with a pistol. He had no personal interest in the lawsuit, and why he chose that time to die is a mystery.

A TRUE assistant to nature in restoring the system to perfect health, thus enabling it to resist disease, is Brown's Iron Bitters.

OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

A STALWART STRIPLING—A SLEIGH-RIDING SONG—SNUB THE BOSSES—LET THE PEOPLE BE MASTERS.

PHILADELPHIA Feb. 6, 1882.

[Regular Correspondence of the FREEMAN.]

DEAR MCPIKE—You seem to be somewhat proud of that sixteen yearling of yours.—Well, it is a stripling that almost any fond "parient" would be proud of. No man in the State has so precocious a bantling. It has the loftiest head of any county bantling in the Commonwealth. There is no half breed in it. It is a pure stalwart stripling, and, if it does not meet with a backset, when it arrives at the age of maturity will be of gigantic proportions. The CAMBRIA FREEMAN is unsurpassed for the variety of its contents, and for its able and well written editorials. It discusses all timely public and political subjects clearly, forcibly and impartially. The FREEMAN is the ablest Democratic county weekly newspaper in Pennsylvania.

I see that Ebensburg has had a "doe" sleighing party to Carrolltown. While it was very nice for the "does" of your mountain village to visit the "does" of Carrolltown, it was very naughty for them not to take their "bucks" along. The "bucks" of Ebensburg, should they get up a sleighing party to Carrolltown, will surely not be so ungallant as to ignore the "does." Before I got to be an old stag, during my young buck days, next to skating, sleigh-riding was my greatest enjoyment. Bucks used, in days of yore, to celebrate the glorious sleigh-rides by singing inspiring songs, a recollection of which suggests to me the idea of improvising a song for the "bucks" of Ebensburg to sing when sleighing to Carrolltown, provided they take the "does" with them. My aesthetic poetry-making machine has remained so long unused that it is a little rusty and out of order; but with a little greasing and tuning I think I can grind out some aesthetic lines. Before I commence grinding out the sleigh-ride song for the Ebensburg "bucks," I will try it on something aesthetically aesthetic, such as "Beautiful Snow," and I will jot down what it grinds out, which is:

"It snows," cries the school-boy; "hurrah!"
and his shout
Is ringing through parlor and hall,
While swift as the wing of the swallow he's
out,
And his playmates have answered his call.

"It snows," cries the belle; "dear, how
lucky!" and turns
From her mirror to watch the flakes fall;
Like the first rose of summer her dimpled
cheek burns,
While musing on sleigh-ride and ball.

The machine works well, so here it goes on the sleighing song:

O! swiftly glides the bonny sleigh
Just parted from the door,
With men and ladies blythe and gay,
Some two or four or more;
Fast, fast away along the street
The fiery chargers bound,
And to the sleighers' ears how sweet
The tinkling sleigh-bells sound.

Away, away, we leave the town,
Its roofs and spires behind,
And crystal snow-flakes float around,
As through the lanes we wind.
Our sleigh-ride, with its happy cheer,
Is much enjoyed, indeed,
As with our blooming girls so dear
To Carrolltown we speed.

The skaters on the ice may sing,
While all around they charm,
But we prefer the sleigh-bells' ring
While wrapped up snug and warm.
It safely bears its precious store
O'er mountain, hill and dale,
And shouts of joy from every door,
Our merry party hail.

Our hearts beat free as on we glide,
Fleet as the bounding "roe,"
And fondly nestles by our side
A gentle, loving "doe,"
Whose blushing and unsullied cheek,
And clear and dreaming eye,
In bright and waning glances speak
Of love's sweet revelry.

When safe arrived at Carrolltown,
Where we set out to ride,
Coats, bonnets and overgown
Will then be laid aside.
When all will on the mansion floor
Join in a merry haze,
Then feast upon an ample store
Of PRETS, and SCHWEITZER KASE.

In illuminating the columns of the FREEMAN with the above poetic effusion, your bard don't gush over it as newspaper laureates are apt to do over their ready muse. He does not even wear a Byronically disposed shirt collar, and lacks the poetaster's usual estimate of his own powers. Though the foregoing production is a mere fragment wanting in fulness of design and the polish of execution, it is, nevertheless, a sleigh song of considerable power and mark. The person who has a nice taste for poetry of this kind will find in the lines an inner musle which is demonstrative of the true poet.—The imagery is happy and original, derived from objects the writer had seen in his impressible youth's sleigh-ridings. The Ebensburg sleighing "bucks" can sing this song to the air of the once popular song, "Bonny Boat."

Ex-Speaker Samuel J. Randall busied himself for several days previous to the delegate elections in this city in the interest of Mr. Pattison as a candidate for Governor. Now, the time has come when the Democratic bosses of Pennsylvania should be snubbed—The day has arrived when the Democrats of Pennsylvania should come manfully forth and declare the Democratic party of the State to be the master of its own servants.—It is fervently to be hoped that the coming Democratic State Convention will be composed of men who are slaves to neither ex-Speaker Randall nor ex-Senator Wallace.—The time has come when these two presumed leaders must either be snubbed or the party go to smash. Randall and Wallace have too long subordinated the Democracy of Pennsylvania to their own uses and interests, and it is to be hoped also that the next Democratic State Convention will not be simply composed of followers of Wallace and Randall, but that it will be a tribunal that will rise to the dignity and majesty of discipling its own leadership. Wallace and Randall are selfish leaders, with more ambition than can be gratified, and have become so obnoxious to the unselfish members of the Democratic party that they are determined to check the careers of these rival leaders. When the disputes of leaders degenerate into individual strife for personal domination, it is always at the cost of party safety. Let the next Democratic State Convention assert itself over all leadership, make proper nominations, and create a healthy organization throughout the entire State. Let the people be masters.

I am pleased to see that James H. Hopkins, of Pittsburgh, is now fairly in the field as a candidate for Governor, not of himself or his immediate friends, but of the Democratic people of Allegheny county. In the Allegheny county convention the other day the Democrats of that county wisely preserved the traditions of the Democratic party by trusting to the people. In that convention the friends of Mr. Hopkins, who were largely in the majority, submitted the question involved to the arbitrament of the people. The Pittsburgh aspirant for Governor, altogether different from the Philadelphia Democratic aspirant, enjoys the triumph which an unqualified popular endorsement affords. Unlike Mr. Pattison, Mr. Hopkins comes to the front unembarrassed by allegations of snap judgment or star chamber chicanery. Under such an endorsement Mr. Hopkins at once vaults into the lead as the heir apparent to the Democratic nomination. With James H. Hopkins, of Pittsburgh, and Moses Veale, of Philadelphia, at the head of the ticket, the honest people of the State will rally to its support. Under their leadership Democracy will triumph. Let the people be masters.—The Democratic party is bigger than its parts, and let it govern.

The near approach of Lent is used as an occasion for crowding a number of entertainments into a short space of time. Entertainments are crowding thick and fast.—There will be an "awful" amount of dancing between this and the commencement of the Lenton season. It is wonderful how terrapins are being devoured at aesthetic entertainments. The aesthetically aesthetic portion of our citizens who respect religious sentiment, but wish to have a good time during Lent, will go to Atlantic city, as that charming aesthetic watering place commences the gaities of winter season with and continues during the whole Lenten season. They have magnificent entertainments in that city during the entire winter.

Our Philadelphia clergymen are complaining about having fewer weddings this winter than any winter in their memory. Poor clergymen, I feel for them.

President Arthur is a gay deceiver and a fascinnating wretch. He flirts with Mr. Stephens with violets and roses, and at the same time squeezes Longstreet's hands under the table.

The Democrats and Republicans in Washington, like good little boys, just now eat peanuts and ginger cakes together very happily, but hair-pulling time will come by-and-by.

A club of San Francisco Democrats have the red bandanna to the masthead, and have pronounced for Thurman in 1884.

The court preacher of the Grant dynasty, Parson Newman, who quit the Methodist Church because they wouldn't make him bishop, will dispense the gospel according to Grant. He and Grant are running a sort of an aesthetic eclectic Church.

It is said that if tawny Logan could talk English, the aesthetic Arthur would send him to the Court of St. James.

Want of pencil compels me to stop paragraphing. My pencil is only one-sixteenth of an inch long. G, N. S.

ABOUT THE BLIND.—The circular printed below is self-explanatory. The number of blind persons in Pennsylvania, by the census of 1880, is nearly 4,000. The number in each county is as follows:

Adams	45	Lancaster	111
Allegheny	209	Lawrence	37
Armstrong	54	Lebanon	51
Beaver	30	Lehigh	62
Bedford	35	Luzerne	127
Blair	48	Lycoming	91
Berks	95	McKean	2
Bradford	47	Mercer	62
Bucks	65	Mifflin	17
Butler	26	Monroe	24
Cambria	48	Montgomery	80
Cameron	5	Montour	15
Carbon	25	Northumberland	44
Centre	25	Northampton	67
Chester	91	Perry	31
Clarion	30	Philadelphia	968
Clearfield	19	Pike	13
Clinton	16	Potter	18
Columbia	25	Schuylkill	176
Crawford	54	Snyder	33
Cumberland	37	Somerset	32
Dauphin	55	Sullivan	3
Delaware	73	Susquehanna	28
Elk	7	Tioga	27
Erie	78	Union	10
Fayette	72	Venango	25
Forest	8	Warren	26
Franklin	53	Washington	59
Fulton	10	Wayne	26
Greene	32	Westmoreland	69
Huntingdon	23	Wyoming	16
Indiana	28	York	73
Jefferson	10		
Juniata	16	Total	3,907
Lackawanna	107		

The "Pennsylvania Institution for the Instruction of the Blind" will receive applicants between the ages of 10 and 25.

The "Pennsylvania Working Home for Blind Men" will receive those between the ages of 25 and 50 to learn trades and receive employment therein.

And the "Pennsylvania Industrial Home for Blind Women" will instruct and employ blind females of 21 years and upwards.

The last two institutions are supported mainly by legacies and benevolent contributions.

It is very certain that a large number of the blind in the counties know nothing about these institutions; and also that very many who do know of them have not had the friendly hand to prepare the way for their coming here.

It is obviously the kind office of every good citizen and certainly the official duty of the Guardians of the Poor to look faithfully into this matter. WILLIAM CHAPIN,
Principal of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Instruction of the Blind.

H. L. HALL,
Superintendent of the Pennsylvania Working Home for Blind Men.

A YOUNG GIRL SHOCKINGLY MALTREATED.—David C. Wall, a wealthy farmer, who lives on the road between New Egypt and Jacobstown, N. J., had in his employ a young girl, whom he had taken from a charitable institution and who was indentured to him to do his housework. On Friday a letter came to the girl from her brother, who is in Illinois and is doing well. The letter contained $20, with which she was to pay her passage, as he wished her to come and live with him. Wall opened the letter and read a part of it to the girl, but said nothing about the money. He then went into an adjoining room and read the letter to his wife. The girl overheard the talk and immediately demanded the money. Wall took a horsewhip, stripped her of her clothing and whipped her until the blood flowed all over her back and she fainted. Then he went down in the cellar, got strong brine from the pork barrel, and poured it over her. He was arrested on Saturday and public feeling is strongly in favor of lynching him. The girl is in a precarious condition.

WILLIAM TEDRE, son of the proprietor of the University Boat-house on Onondago lake, became jealous of a girl, an inmate of a house of ill-fame, on Walton street, Syracuse, N. Y., went there in a state of intoxication on Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock, with the avowed intention of killing her. After several ineffectual attempts to gain admission he effected an entrance, and after a short altercation shot the girl, Nellie Tart, alias Ryan, of Oswego, and the proprietress of the house. He then fled, seeking refuge in his father's house, where, on reaching his bedroom, he shot himself, inflicting a mortal wound. The girl will probably die.

NOT TO BE SNEEZED AT.—That pure, sweet, safe and effective American distillation of witch hazel, American pine, Canada fir, marigold and clover blossoms, called Sanford's Radical Cure for Catarrh. A few doses instantly relieve the most violent sneezing or head cold, stop all watery discharges from the nose and eyes, cure headache and nervousness, and banish all danger of fever. Complete treatment for one dollar.

FIVE trackmen were killed on Monday last in the tunnel of the Baltimore & Potomac Railroad, near Union Depot, Baltimore, by a locomotive of the Western Maryland Railroad. The men were named David Grier, T. Kennedy, Edward Birmingham, James Irvin and Patrick McGoff. They stepped from the track to get out of the way of a passing train and walked directly in front of the locomotive on the opposite track.

DYSPEPSIA AND LIVER COMPLAINT.—Is it not worth the small price of 75 cents to free yourself from every symptom of these distressing complaints? If you think so, call at E. James' Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa., and procure a bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. Every bottle has a printed guarantee on it. Use accordingly and if it does you no good it will cost you nothing. [4-8.-e.o.w.ly.]

SIX CHILDREN IN ONE FAMILY DEAD.—Diptheria entered the family of John Vonderau, a well-to-do German, of Cleveland, O., some days ago. One by one the children were taken, until five had been placed in the city vault in Riverside cemetery. On Monday the sixth died, and they were all buried in one grave. Only one child remains of the family.

DR. PIERCE'S "FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION" is not extolled as a "cure all," but admirably fulfills a singleness of purpose, being a most potent specific in those chronic weaknesses peculiar to women. Particulars in Dr. Pierce's pamphlet treatise on Diseases Peculiar to Women, 96 pages, sent for three stamps. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

FOR aged men, women, weak and sickly children, without a rival. Will not cause headache. Brown's Iron Bitters.

THE Grand Jury of Westmoreland county has recommended the building of a $50,000 jail at Greensburg.

AT the faintest pain PERUNA should be thought of.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—A company in Harrisburg will insure children against disease.

—Mrs. Sabilla Morgan was arrested at Parryville, Carbon county, on Monday, for the murder of her four weeks old child.

—William Miller, the oldest Mason in the United States, died in Caldwell, Ohio, aged 98 years. He had been a Mason for 81 years.

—A twelve year old son of Mr. A. F. Graham killed a lad named Hopkins with a club during a quarrel in Keokuk, Iowa, on Friday.

—The Albany *Journal* thinks one of the prize medals should go to Hon. Paddy Ryan as he has won one in the usual way—that is being beaten.

—A boiler exploded at Kirkham's old mill at Doctor Town, near Jessup, Ga., on Saturday, by which seven persons were injured and one killed.

—Sebastian Norwarth, said to have "accompanied Napoleon Bonapart in the march to Moscow," died near Easton, Pa., on Sunday, in the 90th year of his age.

—One evening, last week Mrs. Layton, of Derry, was slightly wounded by a pistol shot while on board the Johnstown Accomadation. The affair will be investigated.

—The wife of William Moyer, of Bern township, Berks county, committed suicide on Saturday by cutting her throat with a razor. She had been in depressed spirits.

—A widow of Shelbyville, Ind., aged 36, induced her daughter to discard a lover, aged 24, and then wooed him herself, and with such success that the wedding-day is fixed.

—While coasting at Cohoes, N. Y., on Saturday, Charles Richmond, aged six, dashed into a hole in the ice in the Champlain canal and was drowned. His mother witnessed the accident.

—Sergeant Bush, of the Tenth cavalry, at Concho, Texas, having been reprimanded by his superior officer and ordered to be taken to the guard house, secured a gun and blew off the top of his own head.

—An 8-year-old boy died at Point St. Charles, Canada from excessive use of liquor. The coroners jury on Friday last brot in a verdict of wilful murder against the person who gave him the liquor.

—On Sunday night, near Stamford Ky., John Carr, a highly esteemed colored man, was shot dead in his own house by an unseen person while he was playing with his little child. No clue to the murderer.

—Miss Seed, until two weeks ago postmistress at Lawrenceville, Ill., was on Friday last found in a dying condition from the effects of chloroform taken through despondency at being superceded in office.

—Peter Hoffman, an old German, before dying in Harrison county, confessed to having committed three murders, one in Germany and two in Harrison. The story is corroborated by other testimony.

—The remains of nine persons have been taken from the ruins of the fire in the old *World* building, New York. There are still quite a number of persons reported missing who were employed in the building.

—A strong guard has been placed over the Westmoreland county jail to prevent outside friends from releasing the Galloway gang, the members of which have been sentenced to the penitentiary for rape and burglary.

—A Jewish refugee who arrived at Liverpool, Eng., on Friday, from Kelf, Russia, says he recently saw a number of Jewish maidens stripped naked and flogged through the town. The police refused to interfere.

—A new horse disease has appeared in Pittsburg. An eruption appears on the skin above the hoof. Soon the hoof corrodes and drops off unless care is taken in the treatment. It is said to be caused by dirty streets.

—A dispatch from St. Petersburg to the *Daily Telegraph* says a Jewish family, consisting of a mother, daughter, aged seventeen and a son aged fourteen, have been massacred by peasants in the district of Aneneiff.

—Near Nueva Laredo, Texas, on Sunday two "smugglers named Augnendegui shot and killed two grass cutters whom they suspected of stealing their goods. Officers shot and Elizardo and another horse thief named Las Rusias.

—During a fight in Clinton, Mo., on Saturday, John Groger and Jack McKenzey, miners, pulled their pistols and began shooting. McKenzey killed one bystander and wounded another, before he was shot in the abdomen by Groger.

—Mrs. Doty and Mrs. Sennett were instantly killed on Monday, on the track of the Bee Line Railroad near Indianapolis. In getting out of the way of a train they were caught by a work train on the other track. Both have families.

—There is something soft and tender in the fall of a single snow-flake, but it always reminds us to look after our bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup—our old stand-by in the days of Coughs and Colds—for we have always found it reliable.

—Information has been received from Springfield, Tenn., to the effect that Wood Hight, cousin to the notorious James brothers, had been arrested at Cross Plains and taken to Missouri, where a large reward had been offered for his arrest.

—Mrs. Ostrander, of Pond Eddy, Pike county, died of small-pox the other day, and as no vehicle could be had for love or money her husband and the nurse tied a rope around the coffin and dragged it to the cemetery where the interment was made.

—Hon. James Kelly, member of the Legislature from Fulton county, fell dead from his chair on Monday morning. While sitting in his residence, at Burnt Cabin a week or so he fell down stairs and broke his leg from which he was suffering.

—A man murdered his brother without hindrance at Saxeville, Wis., but immediately encountered a fierce avenger in a big dog. Made furious by seeing his master slain, the brute set upon the slayer, biting him, and hanging to him until he was captured.

—Kate Miles, colored, aged 14 years, committed suicide by drowning in a mill pond near Columbia, S. C., on Friday. Her mother had been beating her severely for some time past, and after the infliction of punishment on Friday the girl drowned herself.

—On Friday, in Brookville, Ont., Willie Burke, a little boy seven years of age, was shot in the head with a pistol by James Johnson, aged fourteen. Whether the shooting was accidental or intentional has not yet been made clear. Johnson has been arrested.

—Ellen Means, the second victim of the Franklin township, Westmoreland outrage in November last, died on Tuesday morning from the effects of the wounds then received. James Ward is in jail for the commission of this crime, as well as for causing the death of her sister Mary.

—The funeral of the late Rev. Father Farrelly, pastor of St. Joseph's Catholic Church, New York, took place at that edifice on Saturday, and was attended by upwards of six hundred priests from New York and neighboring cities, besides a large congregation May he rest in peace.

—It is said that a young man in Raleigh, North Carolina, having invited a young lady to attend a public entertainment, employed two colored men to clean a dozen street crossings between her house and the hall, that she might walk dry shod. Colored labor must be very cheap or hack hire very high in Raleigh.

—A swindler is beating farmers in some of the southern counties of York State by buying produce of them, writing a receipt with a lead pencil, breaking off the point, and handing the farmer a fountain pen to sign his name with. He then rubs out the pencil writing, makes a note over the signature and sells the note.

—A snowball stopped an elopement in Louisville. It was thrown by a boy in the street, knocking off the hat of the driver of the carriage in which the runaway couple were riding to a railroad station, thus causing just enough delay to make them miss the train. Thus hindered, they were caught and separated by the girl's father.

—Two officers, Dye, of Perryville, and Sheriff Stevens and deputies Finch and Carmon were in the act of dispossessing Darby Melville of the premises he occupied, they were attacked by Melvin and wife with revolvers. Deputy Finch was fatally wounded in the head by Melvin, and Carmon knocked senseless with a club by Mrs. Melvin. Melvin was shot in the leg, side and chin. The two were finally arrested.

—A British Columbia member of Parliament has caused quite a stir at Ottawa, in the capital, by arriving with a haram of four squaws. He experienced much difficulty in finding a boarding house for himself and party, as at the end of the last session of Parliament he cleared out without paying his board bill, and left many other accounts unsettled. It is altogether probable that a motion will be brought up in the House of Commons to expel him.

—Three young fellows took it into their heads to dance at the grave of a friend at Lawrenceville, Ill., and one of them fell into it. Their conduct shocked the mourners, who drove them away, and subsequently prepared to lynch them. They fled hastily, making their way down the river fourteen miles in a leaky boat, which finally sank under them. They swam to the shore, but it was a cold night. They were too exhausted to go any further, and in the morning their dead bodies were found.

—The city of Adrian, Mich., is greatly excited over the discovery of the seemingly unauthorized negotiating of $150,000 worth of bonds, of which no one had any knowledge. They were negotiated through the Union trust company of New York, and over half the money has been drawn on them. Thos. J. Navin, the Mayor of the city, is alleged to be the person who negotiated the bonds. Navin denied the accusation, but left town soon after the discovery was made.

—A tumor weighing one hundred and thirteen pounds was taken from a lady in Philadelphia on Friday. The surgeons are confident of her recovery. She is from Blanchard, Centre county, and weighed only seventy-five pounds after the tumor was removed.

—In August last Mrs. Alice Campbell, who had come from California to Smoky Hollow, near Great Bend, Susquehanna county, suddenly disappeared from the latter place. Mrs. Downs, a cousin whom she was visiting, stated that she had gone to Chicago, but a neighbor of Mrs. Downs, named John Regan, has since asserted that Mrs. Campbell was murdered for $3,000 in gold that she possessed. Investigation of the case has led to the arrest of Mrs. Downs, William Beecher, Edward Downs and John Regan, who are believed to have poisoned the old woman.

—The Lancaster *New Era* says that Mr. John Paes, the hired man at the Smithville hotel, came very near putting an end to his existence the other day by drinking an overdose of liquor. Paes declared that if any person would furnish the liquor he would drink a quart. This was protested against by some, but by some means it was prov

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - FEB. 17, 1882.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

There and the Other Place.

Nice mackerel and codfish, just received at Rowers'.

The Lenten season begins on Wednesday—Ash Wednesday.

For nervous debility take PERUNA. For sale at James' new drug store, Ebensburg.

—Use the Lem. Davis Horse and Cattle Powder, at James' drug store, and take no other.

—Ten gents buys a barber shop with two chairs and the same number of tonsorial artists.

If you have any potatoes that you want to sell, you can find a good market for them at Rowers'.

Wednesday last was as momentous an occasion to the youngsters hereabout as the 4th of July.

Health and strength given to delicate and nursing mothers and infant children by Brown's Iron Bitters.

Rowers' Barker & Bro., want to buy apples at once as they remain solid and sound, and will pay good prices for them.

Overcoats and coats for ladies and gents are selling this winter. You will find a large assortment of them at Barkers'.

—Use the Lem. Davis Horse and Cattle Powder, at James' drug store, and take no other.

Mr. James B. Zahn, of West Virginia, is home on a brief visit to his paternal mansion.

Mrs. Maxwell, of Washington township, is a recent domiciled in the Alleghenies as a glorious abode.

You are invited to call and examine the well-varied assortment of choice goods at the "Sugar Bowl."

Everybody who dips into "The Sugar Bowl" will be sure to find something they will be sure to show goods.

The Tyrone *Herald* says that the Leavitt entertainment is a "boss show." We might and see how it is yourself.

Thomas Gerlich was taken from the poor house of this county to the insane asylum at Dixmont on Wednesday of last week.

The bed of what was known as the New Portage Railroad is being graded between Johnstown and Cresson and relaid with iron rails.

Dan Hoag is the Bluebeard of Fulton county, having had five wives in his time. He ought to drop the "a" from his last name.

Useful articles in woodenware, tinware, glassware, willow-ware, hardware, soaps and candles for 5 and 10 cents each, at "The Sugar Bowl."

Dr. Pierce's "Pellets"—little liver pills (sugar coated)—purify the blood, speedily cure all disorders of the liver, stomach and bowels. By druggists.

Don't forget that V. S. Barker & Bro. are selling the world-renowned Remington sewing machines, all of which are fully warranted for five years.

Allison, the Indiana county parricide, murdered his father several months ago, is confined in the jail-yard at Indiana to-day. May God have mercy on his soul.

We don't have much snow now-a-days, but you should want to buy a substantial pair of shoes, V. S. Barker & Bro. can give you bargain to one they have for sale.

The little child of Mr. David Wadsworth, of Scottdale, Westmoreland county, was fatally scalded on Thursday last by falling head first into a tub of boiling water.

The barn on the farm of Peter Heflly, in Morris township, Huntingdon county, was destroyed by fire on Sunday evening, the 3d inst., five cows perished in the flames.

County Treasurer Baily has appointed A. Swoope, of Uniontown, as his cashier. Hope Swoope Nutt ain't as hard a nut as the cashier we read about now-a-days.

—Use the Lem. Davis Horse and Cattle Powder, at James' drug store, and take no other.

Mr. Jacob O. Kuhns, aged about 20 years and a resident of Garrett, was struck, knocked down, run over and instantly killed at the Argyle colliery, near South Fork, this county, on Saturday of last week.

Dr. Jacobs, St. Jacob's Oil, Vinegar Bitters, Kidney Cough and Baby Syrups, Green's August Flower, Hop Bitters, and lots of other patent medicines, for sale at Barkers', cheaper than anywhere else.

The Democrats of Ebensburg are requested to meet at the Court House to-morrow (Saturday) evening, for the purpose of nominating candidates for borough officers, to be voted for on Tuesday next.

Mrs. Mary Hendricks, of Johnstown, who was committed to the county almshouse on Monday, gave birth to twins, a boy and a girl, on Sunday night. The latter, however, died soon after coming into the world.

We esteemed friend and kinsman of Ebensburg, John W. Easly, eldest son of Hon. Daniel Easly, Esq., of Johnstown, returned home a few days ago after an absence of several years in the State of Alabama.

Dr. Gallinetta, the inventor of the celebrated Kidney Pad bearing his name, was the most noted medical men of his day in Europe. Its cures of kidney diseases are simply marvelous, and are said to be permanent.

The examination incarceration to the rooms of the "As You Like It" club and "As You Like It" party to Carrolltown have been received, but its length and the late hour when it came to hand precludes its publication in this week.

Rough on rats, mice, roaches and ants: Rough on Exterminator. Barns, granaries and outhouses cleaned in a single night. No fear of rats. Best and cheapest vermin killer in the world. Sold everywhere.

We learn from the *Herald* of last week that two oldest deeds ever recorded in Cambria were recorded in Register and Recorder Brown's office a few days ago. They both dated 1081, and are therefore 802 years old.

The new addition to the house recently purchased by T. W. Dick, Esq., on Julian street, has received the finishing touches at the hands of carpenters and painters, and will be occupied by that gentleman during the next week.

Terrible itching and scaly humors, ulcers, blotches, scrofulous swellings cured by the use of Cuticura Soap (the great skin cure) externally, and Cuticura Resolvent (or blood purifier) internally. Ask about them at druggist's.

Extensive improvements at and about the coke works at Cresson, such as the construction of stone water-ways for the miniature creek and the filling up of the ravine on the east hand side of the track as you go to Portage, are now being made.

Dr. Ed. Plank, mother of Dr. Ed. Plank, of Ebensburg, but now practising medicine in Christiana, Lancaster county, is a half-sister of Mrs. Dr. Bunn, of this place, at her residence in Morgantown, on Tuesday last. Peace to her ashes.

Rev. Mr. Kemp, of "The Sugar Bowl," has been under obligations for several fine loaves of wheat and bran bread, rusks, etc., he found to be equal in every respect to products of the baker's art we have enjoyed in. We can commend the new venture to the patronage of our home readers.

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—Editors are in luck and hope revives in our bosom. The passing of the post-office postfolio to Brother Tyhurst, of the Huntingdon *Globe*, has been followed by the appointment of Brother Row, of the *Raftsman's Journal*, as postmaster at Clearfield. Still that ain't the first post-office there has been a Row about.

—If the mother is feeble it is impossible that her children should be strong. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a perfect specific in all chronic diseases of the sexual system of women. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 223 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets.

—We are assured by a gentleman in a position to know that the proposed new railroad through this section will soon be an accomplished fact, but whether it will follow the Carrolltowne route or the Ebensburg route he could not positively state. Ground is to be broken early in the Spring.

—Our typo friend Geo. J. Akers has betaken himself from Altoona to Johnstown where he has become one of the local editors of that neat and newsy paper, the *Daily Tribune*. George is a writer of large experience and decided aptitude, and if there is anything he lacks it is a little more glue in his composition.

—Capt. C. S. W. Jones, of the Tyrone *Herald*, whose initials don't stand for "Can't Swear Well," or *vice versa* is one of the most original editors and genial gentlemen connected with the newspaper press of this State. He can say things and say them in a way that nobody else would ever dream of, much less emulate.

—Dr. Walter Bell died in Altoona on Saturday last, after a long and painful illness. He was near fifty years of age and was well known and greatly esteemed by many of our citizens, having previous to his removal to Altoona lived near Cresson, where he had a large practice and established a high reputation as a gentleman and a physician.

—Some friend in Barr township sent us a live grasshopper in a small vial the other day, and up to present writing the little cuss seems to be as "hoppy," if not as happy, as it could hope to be under much more auspicious circumstances. It is certainly a rare sight to see a live grasshopper in this longitudinal latitude at this time of the year.

—The new Presbyterian church will be dedicated to religious service next Sunday, Rev. D. Harbison, formerly pastor of the congregation, but now of Westmoreland county, will preach the dedication sermon. It is expected that Revs. Curry, of Latrobe, McCausland, of Mercer county, and Kerr, of Ohio, will be present on the interesting occasion.

—Miss Maggie Geis, youngest daughter of Mr. John Geis, senior member of the prosperous mercantile firm of Geis, Foster & Quinn, Johnstown, went to Carrolltown a few days ago to enter on her novitiate at the mother house of the Sisters of St. Benedict, where we trust she will find all the supernatural grace and consolation that her heart desires.

—At the borough election, to be held next Tuesday, the following officers at large will be chosen: Burgess; two School Directors, and an Auditor for 3 years. The two wards will separately elect a councilman, constable judge of election, inspector, assessor and two assistants. The aspirants to fill these respective positions are a good deal like angel visits—few and far between.

—Some of the maple-sugar camps in this neighborhood were in blast last week, and as the sap flowed freely from trees on the sunny side of the hills, a considerable quantity of sugar and molasses were made. The copious rains since then have put an end to the business and it cannot be resumed unless another freezing spell very soon takes the place of the present mild weather.

—Work on the annex to the Mountain House at Cresson is progressing rapidly, and it is expected it will be ready for occupancy by the first of June. The cost of the demolishment of what had been completed of the structure by a wind-storm a few weeks ago is estimated at $2,500, which will take a goodly slice off the profits of Messrs. Hoover, Hughes & Co., the contractors.

—A little daughter of our esteemed friend, Caron Leahy, Esq., of Lilly's, fell on Saturday last while skipping along on the loose ties of a new siding in course of construction at that place by the P. R. R. Co., and was very painfully injured, her nose, if our information is correct, having been broken and her face badly contused. Hope her injuries are not so serious as they have been reported.

—Go where you please and buy where you will, for merchants there are who can all orders fill, but when it comes to fair dealing and goods that are prime, Cham. Roberts can please you, no matter what time you may call at his store or what goods you may need, for if he has got them at all there is no question indeed but what he will sell them at prices so low that you cannot do better wherever you go.

—Our amiable and intelligent friend John McCormick, of Summerhill township, and also of greenback proclivities, who several years ago was a diligent and competent correspondent of the FREEMAN, has, we are delighted to learn, secured the position of yard clerk at Chartiers, Allegheny county, for the P. & L. E. R. R., which we are sure he will fill to the ample satisfaction of his employers and with entire credit to himself.

—The members of the National Christian Temperance Union of Johnstown intend, as we learn from the *Tribune*, to make a vigorous opposition at the March term of Court to the granting of saloon, hotel and restaurant licenses to applicants in that borough whose facilities for engaging in the business are not such as the law requires, but do not propose in any way to interfere in cases where they believe its provisions have been fully complied with.

—We invite the attention of our readers to the advertisement of J. Monroe Taylor. The house has been established nearly 40 years, and his goods are celebrated everywhere for purity and strength. We would recommend a trial of his Gold Medal brands to all who appreciate good and wholesome bread, cakes, etc. His Gold Medal saleratus or bi-carb. sodais sold by M. L. Oatman and John Lloyd, Ebensburg. [10-7.-4m.]

—Ye Captain McDonald, who in Loretto doth dwell, has prime codfish, choice mackerel and herring to sell, and he requests us to say that the fish are the best that ever were brought to Cambria county by himself or the rest, while in the matter of weight there is a full guarantee, for most fishes have scales of their own, don't you see. And what is as much to the purpose, when a good thing suffices, the fish will be sold very cheap, that is to say, at approved city prices.

—At a meeting of St. Michael's Total Abstinence Society of Loretto and vicinity, held on last Sunday afternoon, the following named officers were elected to serve for the ensuing year: President, James W. Daily; Vice President, Frederick Reininger; Secretary, Joseph F. Durbin; Treasurer, Adam Rudolph; Marshal, W. A. B. Little; Sergeant-at-Arms, Jacob Stevans; Stewards, Edward Doyle, John A. McMullen, F. Reininger, Wm. J. Dawson, John Kaylor.

—Use the Lem. Davis Horse and Cattle Powder, at James' drug store, and take no other.

—Use the Lem. Davis Horse and Cattle Powder, at James' drug store, and take no other.

—Mr. Demetrius A. Bradley, one of Altoona's most respected young men, and a cousin of the renowned railroad contractors, Messrs. Philip, Thomas and Peter F. Collins, and also of Misses Lizzie and Sallie Collins, of this place, died on Tuesday of last week, and his remains were interred in St. John's (Catholic) cemetery on Friday. He was in his 27th year, and a marble-cutter by trade. He died from the effects of a tumor in his stomach, and was a great sufferer.

—The Altoona *Sun* says it has been reliably informed that a certain school-teacher in this county, whose name and location we withhold, struck one of his pupils, a boy between 8 and 9 years of age, in the face with his fist, causing his nose to bleed, from the effects of which he died on Sunday of last week. The *Sun* further says that the citizens are very indignant against the teacher, and threats of lynching are indulged in. We don't believe the story and that is why we omit the names.

—Leavitt & Leach's Carnival of Fun Party and Leavitt's celebrated Swiss Bell Ringers, consisting of twelve first-class specialty artists, will give an entertainment at the Court House this (Friday) evening, which promises to be well worth the price of admission. A superb orchestra and cornet band, comprising part of the troupe, will parade thro' the streets of our town at noon to-day. If you attend the entertainment this evening we doubt not you will Leavitt in the best of good humor.

—Gen. A. H. Coffroth, on Monday last, made information before a Justice of the Peace in Somerset against the editors and proprietors of the Pittsburgh *Commercial-Gazette*, charging them with libel for publishing an article in their paper last week in regard to his action as chairman of the Pension Committee of the last Congress. A like information was made against the editor of the Johnstown *Tribune*, who copied the article in his paper of Friday last. Warrants were issued for the arrest of all the parties concerned.

—Mrs. Margaret McGaughey, wife of Mr. Matthew McGaughey, of Munster township, whose interment in the Catholic cemetery at Loretto was briefly noted in these columns last week, died on Friday evening, Feb. 3d, after suffering intensely with dropsy of the heart for more than two years, aged 61 years and 6 months. Deceased was a sister of Mr. John Daily, of Mullin's Hill, and was the mother of ten children, seven of whom survive her. She was a devoted wife, a loving mother, a good neighbor and a conscientious Christian. May her soul rest in peace.

—Attention is invited to the public sale advertisement in another column, and also to sale posters, of Mr. John McCormick, of Summerhill township, who wishes to dispose of a large lot of personal property on Saturday afternoon of next week, and also requests us to say that his farm will be for rent, with, we presume, immediate possession, as he is about to remove to Allegheny county.—Among the live stock to be disposed of are several blooded animals, the mare advertised being part Canadian and believed to be in foal by Mr. F. H. Barker's Clydedale horse, while the sheep are of the Cotswald breed.

—On last Monday afternoon the assignees of William M. Lloyd sold at public sale, in Altoona, the bank building formerly occupied by Mr. Lloyd, for the sum of $8,950, which is considered a very fair price for the property. The new owners of the building, among whom is Mr. A. J. Anderson, one of the wealthiest men in the Mountain City, and all of whom, we believe, reside in Altoona and are well known citizens, intend to establish a new national bank, and expect to have it in operation inside of three months. The sale of some other properties advertised to take place on the same day was adjourned until the 27th of March

—Under the new schedule, the following is the mail arrangement at the Ebensburg postoffice: Mails east and west close at 7.15 A. M., and 2.40 P. M. Mails for Cresson, Summit, Loretto, Chest Springs, St. Augustine and Munster should be in by 10 o'clock before 7.15 A. M. Mails for Pindleton, Belsano, Strongstown and Nolo leave on Monday, Wednesday and Friday of each week at 12 M., arriving on same days at 11 A. M. Mails for Carrolltown and Grant leave at 11 A. M., returning at 5 P. M., daily. Mails for Glendale, St. Lawrence and St. Boniface leave Monday and Friday of each week at 11 A. M. Mails for Nicktown leave Friday of each week. The mails for Glendale, St. Lawrence, St. Boniface and Nicktown, as given above, go via Carrolltown.

—As noted by us a week ago, a new schedule went into effect on the Ebensburg and Cresson Branch Railroad on last Monday morning. Hereafter there will be only two trains a day, instead of three as prevailed for a couple of weeks. They will run as follows: Leave Ebensburg at 7.45 A. M., returning at 12.40 P. M.; leave Ebensburg at 3.10 P. M., and return at 6.40 P. M. The new departure, to say nothing of the return, seems to give satisfaction to all concerned, excepting our neighbors living northward, who, as things at present stand, are thrown twenty-four hours behind in the reception of their mail matter. But they have the satisfaction of knowing that it is not far away till the Spring schedule will come into vogue, when the status quo of last year will likely be restored.

—Use the Lem. Davis Horse and Cattle Powder, at James' drug store, and take no other.

—We learn from the Mt. Union *Times* of last week that Dr. S. H. Decker, of Saltillo, in the southern part of Huntingdon county, has been arrested on the information of Mrs. Elizabeth S. Taylor, of that village, charged with having swindled her out of all her property, amounting to about six hundred dollars. Dr. Decker was a practising physician for some time at Lilly's station, this county, and left there over two years ago for Verona, Westmoreland county, from whence he subsequently removed to Saltillo, where he seems to have involved himself in the trouble above referred to, which, the *Times* says, will be ventilated at the coming April term of the Huntingdon county court. Perhaps the Doctor is a man who wouldn't swindle anybody, but our own experience with him don't bear out the presumption.

—We learn from the Altoona *Tribune* of last Tuesday that Mr. John McCormick, who has been in the employ of the P. R. R. Co. ever since 1854, has resigned his position as trainmaster of the mountain division. Mr. McCormick has been a conductor, dispatcher at East Conemaugh and Gallitzin, and for the last seventeen years trainmaster at Altoona. His eyesight became very much impaired several years ago, and although he has been able to attend to his official duties during all or nearly all the time since, he now feels compelled to seek the rest he deserves, after so many years of faithful service. Mr. M'C. was born in the southern part of Indiana county, and was not only a most efficient and accommodating official, but is a gentleman in every sense of the term. We wish him an early and entire relief from the sad affliction that has come upon him.

—On Friday last, as related in the Johnstown *Tribune*, a young man named Patrick Moran, who lives in Minersville, and works at the old blast furnace, passed through a terrible ordeal. His duty was to help load cars with cinder, which is removed while yet red-hot and carried to the big dump at Hinge-ston's Run. He had occasion to go from one side to the other of the bed of cinder, and thinking it had cooled sufficiently to bear his weight, undertook to walk over it. Unfortunately he was mistaken in his belief, and sank up to his knees in the molten metal. He extricated himself from his terrible position with the greatest difficulty, and had no sooner done so than his clothing burst into a blaze. Assistance came to his relief and the fire was put out, though not until his feet and legs were burnt to a crisp, and several months, it is thought, will elapse before he will be able to resume work.

—Use the Lem. Davis Horse and Cattle Powder, at James' drug store, and take no other.

EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS IN CLOTHING.—The entire stock of overcoats, dress coats, pants, vests, furnishing goods, etc., now in store at the corner of Eleventh avenue and Thirteenth street (Conch's new building), Altoona, must be closed out within the next sixty days, and in order to insure that result every article comprised in said stock will *positively be sold at 25 per cent. less than the original cost.* Make a note of this fact, and the next time you visit Altoona drop in on our gentlemanly friend Dan. Einstein and his polite and attentive assistants, Messrs. Patton and Saupp, and see if they don't make good the promises contained in this notice.

CONCORD GRAPE VINES.

Fine, vigorous Vines. Two, Three and Four Years Old, for sale by the dozen or thousand at the lowest prices.

These Vines are raised on the famous Mt. Prospect Vineyards, at Passaic, N. J., where the well-known Port Grape Wine is produced that is so highly esteemed by Physicians. Enquire of ALFRED SPEER,

[2-16.-2m.] Passaic, N. J.

HOW WONDERFUL IS MAN.

Man as a physical, intellectual, and moral being, becomes most completely developed in all his faculties, by using daily, at least, one dose of Brown's Iron Bitters. Many thousands are ready to testify that it is the best medicinal tonic in the world! It stregthens every part of the body and excels everything else in its soothing and refreshing effects on the whole general animal system.

—Use the Lem. Davis Horse and Cattle Powder, at James' drug store, and take no other.

LARGEST STORE

JOHN WANAMAKER

GRAND DEPOT PHILADELPHIA.

DRY GOODS &c.

Samples and Catalogues by mail when requested.

LETTER FROM MORMONDOM.

FORT THORNBURG, U. T., Jan. 29, '82.

FRIEND MCPIKE— * * * * * * *

While I am writing you I might as well scratch a few lines more, though I have nothing of importance to write about, and what I have will probably be of no interest to you.

This post was established last September, and is garrisoned by four companies of the 6th U. S. Infantry. It is located near the junction of the Green and White rivers, and also near the Duchesne river, which empties into the Green not far from here, in the south-eastern part of the territory near the Colorado line, and is called after Major Thornburgh, who was killed by the White River Ute Indians in Colorado in the fall of 1879. In 1880 and 1881 the Government purchased the Ute Indian reservation in Colorado from said tribe, and gave them part of the Uintah reservation, on the boundary line of which this post is located. The agency for the Uintahs and the White River Utes is about thirty-five miles northwest from here, on the Uintah river. Before I go any further, I must state that there are several tribes of Utes known by the part of the country they inhabit. Uintah Utes are so called because they stay there and have their agency on the Uintah river; the White River Utes are known by their camp and agency on White river, and the Uncompahgre Utes, by their camp on the Uncompahgre river, and so on. The Government has established a reservation for the Uncompahgre, and I believe for another tribe or two of the Utes, some two or three miles from here, on Green river. The object of this post is to protect the settlers in this part of the territory.—There are two settlements of Mormons located in the valley of Green river, and there are also quite a number of cattle men, who have large herds feeding through this district. The White River Utes and Uncompahgres, I hear, are dissatisfied with their change of location, and should they make a break they would make hot times for our boys (soldiers). The weather here is quite cold—twelve to fourteen degrees below zero at nights. In coming here we had to encounter from three to four feet of snow for about 50 or 60 miles, some days making only from nine to twelve miles, and requiring eight days to travel one hundred and forty miles, that being the distance from the nearest point on railroad. The road for the most part is very mountainous, with no ranches for the weary traveler to stop at, a tent at night being his sole domicile. It is considered fine sport to camp out in the summer season, but at this time of the year it is far from desirable. No doubt it is a very healthy life, this kind of business, as it furnishes plenty of out-door exercise. At least you would judge so if you were to see me—two hundred pounds strong.

Friend Mac, I think I have buzzed you long enough this evening, knowing as I do that I am writing you nothing very interesting.

Hoping the balance of your dear ones may not fall victims to that terrible disease, diphtheria, and with kindest regards to yourself, wife and family, I remain

Yours truly, S. A. SHOEMAKER,
Pay Dep't. U. S. Army.

THERE is no use in drugging yourself to death, and buying all the vile medicines for intemperance when you can be cured of fever and ague, dumb ague, bilious disorders, jaundice, dyspepsia, as well as all disorders and ailments of the liver, blood and stomach, by wearing one of Prof. Guilmette's French Liver Pads, which is a sure cure every time. If your druggist does not keep the pad send $1.50 in a letter to French Pad Co., Toledo, O., and it will be sent you by return mail. It is the only Pad that is guaranteed to cure. Beware of counterfeits.

RELIGIOUS RECEPTIONS.—Miss Manuelita De Martini (in religion Sister Mary Marcedes), of Trinidad, West Indies; Miss Mollie Quinn (in religion Sister Mary Stanislaus), of Hollidaysburg; Miss Mollie Haniger (in religion Sister Mary Agnes), of Huntingdon, and Miss Mary Hertzog (in religion Sister Mary Theola), of Loretto, were received as postulants at St. Aloysius Convent of the Sisters of Mercy, in Loretto, this county, on Wednesday, Feb. 1st. Very Rev. R. Phelan, of Allegheny, assisted by Rev. Fathers Bush and Brown, of Loretto, receiving the religious vows of the young ladies, after which the first-named clergyman preached a plain, practical and impressive sermon. Rev. Father De Martini, a kind, zealous and eloquent priest, who has made many friends in this community and in this county during the past few months, and whom the writer hereof will ever remember with the tenderest feelings, is a brother of Sister Mary Marcedes and an honor to the tropical clime from whence he came.

HUMBUGGED AGAIN.—I saw so much said about the merits of Hop Bitters, and my wife who was always doctoring, and never well, teased me so urgently to get her some, I concluded to be humbugged again; and I am glad I did, for in less than two months use of the Bitters my wife was cured, and she has remained so for eighteen months since. I like such humbugging.—H. T., St. Paul.—*Pioneer Press.*

FOUR MORE RAILROAD ACCIDENTS.—One accident treads closely on the heels of another on the Pennsylvania Railroad. A most terrible accident occurred at a very early hour on Thursday morning of last week, about four miles west of Huntingdon. It was caused by a coal car which was attached to the end of a *west* bound freight train jumping the track, and running along over the ties unperceived in the darkness, and finally coming in contact with the engine of an *eastern* bound train, precipitating the latter down an embankment forty feet high and dragging several cars after it. The conductor, Walter Stonebraker, and the engineer, David Coulter, were both instantly killed, while Robert Warner, the flagman, had an arm broken, and J. P. Kendy, fireman, was badly bruised. Both of the men killed were married and had families.

A brakeman named E. D. Alford was killed on Friday night, nine miles east of Pittsburgh, by being struck by an overhead bridge and knocked from the train. He was married.

A young man named Wash. Fox, a brakeman, was killed on Saturday morning at the Rocks, above Huntingdon, by being thrown off by the motion of the train and the cars passing over his body, cutting it in two. He resided in Altoona.

The body of a young unknown man, supposed to be a tramp, was found on the railroad near Bennington, a few miles east of Gallitzin, this county, on last Saturday morning, literally cut to pieces. It was impossible to identify him. His remains were taken to Altoona and left with an undertaker for burial.

WEAKNESS CURED.

LYNN, Mass., Dec. 18, 1880.

I gave that valuable medicine, Brown's Iron Bitters, to my sister for weakness. After taking two bottles she was able to walk and run as well as ever. It is certainly a wonderful tonic. WM. JONES.

THE scales fell from the hands of the Goddess of Justice atop of the new Court House last Tuesday morning. The cause of the trouble was a nut which had not been properly affixed. They fell a distance of only fifteen or twenty feet, and consequently were not badly damaged. John W. Roberts, an employe, took three hours by the watch to discover where the missing scales had lodged. They were placed in position by Mr. Abe Hitchue, the mechanic who formerly distinguished himself by standing on the apex of the pedestal when the wind was blowing great guns, more or less, and performed his work and came down with an appetite for supper. A piano was run out of a small window at the height of 150 feet from the ground to hold a twenty-foot ladder, and somebody to climb that ladder and do some work, is calculated to try the nerves of the somebody aforesaid who undertakes the task.

"ACCEPT OUR GRATITUDE."

DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—Your "Golden Medical Discovery" has cured my boy of a fever sore of two years' standing. Please accept our gratitude. Yours truly, HENRY WHITING, Boston, Mass.

THE BIG STORE

OF

M. L. OATMAN

IS DOING THE

Largest Business in Ebensburg.

[ORIGINAL.]

THE LOVER'S DESPAIR.

"Young Perrepont, dost thou rashly dare
To seek to winning my daughter fair?
She would I follow to the grave
Rather than wed her to so base a knave."

Harsh words were these for gallant youth,
Whose bosom throbbed with naught but truth;
With scorn he left the haughty dame
Who dared to blur his spotless name.

Then frenzy filled his manly breast,
While doubts and fears his mind oppressed;
And hope was turned to black despair—
He could not win that "daughter fair."

A mother is "big odds" to fight,
He thought: I'll try and get *her* right,
And then I'm sure her "daughter fair"
Will say 'twas brave "to do and dare."

Meantime the lonely maiden wept
Some, but several sparkling tears she kept
From wasting, for well she knew, he'd sadly rue
The day he in a passion flew.

These *crys-tal* drops she meant to save
For her fond lover, "true and brave,"
But oft at midnight's lonely hour
She felt like they were *turning sour*.

* * * * * * * * * * *

On, on, Time's fated footsteps sped:
O, happy chance!—her marm was dead!
And Perrepont felt his courage rise;
The danger's past—I'll win the prize.

Warned: "not a moment had he to spare,
For other suitors too, were there,"
He came, all breathless and in haste,
Alone he found her, *calmly stirring paste!*

One long and lingering look he gave
Her. She, as if *struck with an ague wave*,
Could only falter: "My lover brave,"
"Has, thou come at *last*, my life to save?"

TOTTIE.

Maryland, January, 1882.

IN MEMORIAM.

At a regular meeting of St. Michael's Total Abstinence and Benevolent Society, on Sunday, Feb. 12, 1882, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, It has pleased our Heavenly Father in His Infinite Wisdom to take from our midst by the unsparing hand of death our beloved brother, S. D. Bender, who was a valued member of this Society; therefore be it

Resolved, That while we humblyand meekly yield in submissive obedience to God's holy will, we deeply and sincerely mourn the death of our dear brother and hope that our loss has been his eternal gain.

Resolved, That in the death of S. D. Bender this Society sustains the loss of an earnest and consistent member, a generous and faithful friend and a kind and affectionate brother, and his many virtues and excellent qualities will forever endear him to our memory.

Resolved, That we extend our kindest sympathies to the family and relatives of deceased in this their deep affliction, sharing with them in the belief and uniting with them in the prayer that all is well with him for whom we mourn, and that he has obtained that beautiful crown of never fading glory in the next world which his virtuous life in this world so meritoriously deserved.

Resolved, That these resolutions be recorded with the minutes of this Society, that they be published in the CAMBRIA FREEMAN, and that a copy of them written on parchment be sent to the family of our deceased brother.

JAMES W. DAILY, JOSEPH B. DURBIN, THOMAS H. AYERS, Committee.

M. A. WISSER, President.

W. J. DAWSON, Secretary.

Loretto, Pa., Feb. 12, 1882.

—A representative of the FREEMAN paid the jail a brief visit Wednesday afternoon, and circulated amongst the prisoners. Mr. Alsek Fresh was found to be in good spirits, though he complained of a falling-away of physical strength incident to the incarceration of a man accustomed to violent exercises. Mr. Philip H. Jones was found sitting in his cell, wondering where his next reading matter would come from after he had worried through a certain history of the world which graces his shelves. All the other prisoners proclaimed themselves well-fed and well-bedded, and undertook to demonstrate that such was the fact by more or less violent lingual or pedestrial exercises. They, one and all, united in saying that some jails may be kept better, but they don't know where.

BEFORE the whole school 'twas an oz. d
For this thing the boy was to be tr oz. d;
But the boy, strange to say,
Wouldn't have it that way,
And so from the school he was b oz. d.

The foregoing is quite ingenious, but when deciphered the information it contains will be found to be only second in importance to that contained in the announcement that Jas. J. Murphy, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, is closing out his stock of winter clothing at *actual cost*. Spring is rapidly approaching, and this is your chance to be supplied with their contents whether school keeps or not. Do you want an overcoat? You can buy one now cheaper than the same article will probably ever be offered you again. When you call this time understand that it means business and is not buncombe. So roll in your orders and secure a bargain from Murphy.

MARY wore a little bang
Upon her little brow;
She tried to blow a candle out,
She wears no bang there now

But she is yet able to wear a nice shoe on her little foot, and that is a great consolation. The place where Mary and many other ladies of discernment buy their boots and shoes is at Blumenthal's, 119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, for the reason that he not only keeps on hand a larger and better stock than any other dealer, but sells infinitely cheaper. He has also boots and shoes for men which are cheaper than any ever yet offered in that line ever displayed in the Mountain City. The readers of the FREEMAN are requested to favor Mr. B. with an order, in person if possible, or by mail if a visit is out of the question. He guarantees entire satisfaction in quality and price to all who favor him with their patronage.

OF THEIR DAYS' TRIAL.—We will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to young men and older persons who are afflicted with Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, and guaranteeing speedy relief and complete restoration of vigor and manhood. Also for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Paralysis, Liver and Kidney difficulties, Kidneys, and many other diseases. Illustrated pamphlet sent free. Address Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich. [10-28.-1y.]

SEALED PROPOSALS for BONDS.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received at the Commissioners' Office in Ebensburg until 2 o'clock, P. M., on *Tuesday, February 28, 1882*, for the purchase of county bonds—each bid to contain a statement of amount of bonds bidder proposes to take and the premium proposed to be given for the same; bidders having the right to bid for any amount from $200 to $10,000.

These bonds will be issued within ten (10) days after above date, will bear interest at 4 per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, in March and September of each year, from March 1, 1882, and redeemable at the pleasure of the Commissioners at any time after March 1, 1884, and will be free from all taxation, the County paying the State tax.

The Commissioners reserve the right to reject any and all proposals.

JOHN CAMPBELL,
S. W. DAVIS,
JOSEPH HOGUE,
Commissioners of Cambria County.

Attest—W. H. MCELLIGEN, Clerk.
Commissioners' Office, Ebensburg, Feb. 13, 1882. 2t.

NOTICE.—The following accounts of Assignees have been filed in Prothonotary's Office of Cambria County, which will be presented to the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas of said county, at Ebensburg, for confirmation, on the *first Monday of March next*, viz:

The account of John Wagner, Assignee of E. R. Dunegan.

The first and partial account of John A. Blair and John Lloyd, Assignees of N. J. Freidhoff.

JOHN C. GATES, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Feb. 14, 1882. 3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor to report distribution of the fund in the hands of Cornelius Morris, Executor of Margaret McMullen, deceased, as shown by his first and partial account, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on *Wednesday, March 1st, 1882*, at two o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of attending to the duties of said appointment; when and where all persons interested may attend if they see proper. A. V. BARKER, Auditor.
Ebensburg, Feb. 10, 1882.-3t.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE OF REAL ESTATE!

BY virtue of an order issued by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, and to me directed, to make sale of the following described real estate of FRANCIS X. CHRISTY, late of Gallitzin township, Cambria county, deceased, I will expose to public sale or outcry, at the Hotel of Michael Fitzharris, in Gallitzin borough, on

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1882,

At 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate of Francis Christy, dec'd, to wit:

TRACT NO. 1.

As in said order of Court described, situate in Gallitzin township, beginning at a beech on a corner adjoining lands of Augustine Christy, deceased; thence south 38 degrees, east 160 perches, to a sugar; thence north 32½ degrees, east 248 perches, to a post; thence north 70 degrees, east 32 perches, to a post; thence north 36 degrees, east 140 perches, to a corner; thence south 45 degrees, west 278 perches to the beginning, containing **238 Acres** and **126 Perches**, more or less, and known as the Richard Whitehead tract.

NO. 2.

A tract of land situated in said township of Gallitzin, beginning at a beech; thence north 21 degrees, east 102 perches, to a post; thence north 40 degrees, east 77 perches, to a post; thence south 52 degrees, west 102 perches, to a post; thence north 70 degrees, east 4 perches, to a post; thence south 42 degrees, west 22 perches, to a post; thence south 56 degrees, east 28 perches, to a post; thence south 35½ degrees, east 44 perches, to a beech, the place of beginning—containing **53 Acres** and **10 Perches**, more or less, and known as the James Collins tract.

NO. 3.

A tract of land in said township, beginning at a beech (down) near Storm's Run; thence south 64 degrees, west 102 perches, to a post; thence south 46 degrees, east 120 perches, to a post; thence north 35½ degrees, west 70 perches, to the place of beginning; bounded by lands of John Storm, Abraham White, James Collins, and others, and known as the Todd and Christy tract, containing about **56 Acres**, more or less.

TERMS OF SALE.

One-half cash on the confirmation of the sale, and the balance in six months—the deferred payments to pay interest and to be secured by the judgment note or mortgage of the purchaser. The said three tracts to be sold separately.

FRANCIS J. CHRISTY,
Executor of Francis X. Christy, dec'd.
Gallitzin, Feb. 10, 1882.-3t.

Executor's Sale Of Real Estate.

THE undersigned will offer for sale at public outcry, at the Cresson House Hotel in Carrolltown, Cambria county, Pa., on

SATURDAY, March 11, 1882,

AT 1 O'CLOCK, P. M.,

THE UNDIVIDED ONE-HALF

of the following described FARM, situated in Carroll township, adjoining lands of Augustine Yost on the South, And'w Strittmatter on the west, John Flick on the north and west, Christian Strasler on the north, and Henry Bender on the east, containing **154 ACRES** and allowance, having thereon a two story log HOUSE, a commodious FRAME BARN, a large ORCHARD of grafted fruit trees, and an abundance of good water supplied by never-failing springs. About **100 Acres** of the land is cleared, in a good state of cultivation, and enclosed by good fences—the balance being well timbered. Title indisputable. Also, the following described

PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND

situate in Carrollown borough, adjoining land of F. X. Strittmatter on the south, Church street on the west, lands of Laurence Schroth on the north and heirs of M. Steigerwald on the east, containing **2 Acres** and **100 Perches.**

TERMS OF SALE.

☞ One half of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the balance in two equal annual payments with interest, to be secured by the bond and mortgage of the purchaser.

ROBERT E. DONAN,
Administrator of M. DONAN, dec'd.
Tunnelhill, Feb. 10, 1882.-3t.

Public Sale of Live Stock, &c.

THE undersigned will offer at public sale, at his

C. N-W RAILWAY

THE
Chicago & North-Western
RAILWAY

Is the OLDEST! BEST CONSTRUCTED! BEST EQUIPPED! and best tide
LEADING RAILWAY
—OF THE—
WEST AND NORTHWEST!

It is the short and best route between Chicago and all points in
Northern Illinois, Iowa, Dakota, Wyoming, Nebraska, California, Oregon, Colorado, Utah, Arizona, Idaho, Montana, Nevada, and for
COUNCIL BLUFFS, OMAHA, DENVER, LEADVILLE, SALT LAKE, SAN FRANCISCO, Deadwood, Sioux City.

Cedar Rapids, Des Moines, Columbus, and all points in the Territories and in the West. Also, for Minneapolis, Green Bay, Oshkosh, Sheboygan, Marquette, Fond du Lac, Watertown, Beaulieu, Neenah, Menasha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Huron, Valley, Prairie, Bismarck, Winona, LaCrosse, Owatonna, and all points in Minnesota, Dakota, Wisconsin, and the Northwest.

At Council Bluffs the trains of the Chicago & North-Western and the U. P. R'ys depart from, arrive at, and use the same Joint Union Depot.

At Chicago, close connections are made with the Lake Shore, Michigan Central, Baltimore & Ohio, Ft. Wayne and Pennsylvania, Chicago & Grand Trunk R'ys, and the Kankakee and Pan Handle Routes.

☞Close connections made at Junction Points.

It is the ONLY LINE running
PULLMAN HOTEL DINING CARS
—BETWEEN—
CHICAGO and COUNCIL BLUFFS.
Pullman Sleepers on all Night Trains.

Insist upon Ticket Agents selling you Tickets via this road. Examine your Tickets, and refuse to buy if they do not read over the Chicago & North-Western Railway.

If you wish the Best Traveling Accommodations you will buy your Tickets by this route, and will TAKE NONE OTHER.

☞All Ticket Agents sell Tickets by this Line.

MARVIN HUGHITT,
1st V. P. and General Manager, Chicago.

[4-18.] WESTWARD. [1y.]

TAKE THE
CHICAGO, CLINTON & DUBUQUE RAILROAD
THE GREAT
BURLINGTON ROUTE.

Running Its Own Cars Through Passengers Between Chicago and Council Bluffs, Omaha, Denver, Leadville, St. Joseph, Atchison, Topeka and Kansas City, Peoria, Rock Island, Davenport, Muscatine, Iowa City, Marshalltown, Des Moines, Winterset, Creston, Red Oak, Shenandoah, Clarinda, Nebraska City, Plattsmouth, Lincoln, Beatrice, Hastings, Grand Island, Kearney, Cheyenne, Ogden, Salt Lake City, Helena, Butte City, Portland, Oregon, Puget Sound, and all points West, Northwest and Southwest.

The Only Line Running Elegant Day Coaches, Magnificent Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars, and Superb Dining Cars between Chicago and Missouri River Points.

The Only Line Running Pullman Vestibuled Palace Sleeping Cars between Chicago and Peoria.

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The Only Line Running Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Chicago and Prairie du Chien.

The Only Line Running Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Chicago and Dubuque.

The Only Line Running Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Chicago and Rock Island.

The Only Line Running Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Chicago and Davenport.

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The Only Line Running Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Chicago and Iowa City.

The Only Line Running Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Chicago and Marshalltown.

The Only Line Running Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Chicago and Des Moines.

The Only Line Running Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Chicago and Winterset.

The Only Line Running Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Chicago and Creston.

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THE MOST POPULAR OF ALL SEWING MACHINES is the LIGHT-RUNNING NEW HOME
BEST MADE
SIMPLE, STRONG, SWIFT AND QUIET
HAS NO EQUAL
IS ALWAYS IN ORDER AND WILL LAST A LIFETIME
SUBMISSION TESTIMONIALS
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GOLD MEDAL
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GOLD MEDAL IS THE BEST
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The whitest, nicest and best goods made. Guaranteed pure, superior in quality and style of package to any brands in the world. Takes less quantity to do the work. Ask your grocer for it, and have no other.

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MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.,
Woman can Sympathize with Woman.

Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham
Health of Woman is the Hope of the Race.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Is a Positive Cure
for all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. Mention this Paper.

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

☞Sold by all Druggists. ☜

Aug. 12, 1881.-1y.

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STOMACH
BITTERS

A remedy with such a reputation as Hostetter's Stomach Bitters deserves a fair trial. If you are dyspeptic, your malady will eventually yield to it; if you are feeble, look flesh and feel despondent, it will help build and cheer you up. If you are constipated, it will relieve, and if bilious, healthfully stimulate your liver. Don't despond, but make this effort in the right direction.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

PE-RU-NA

This is a new remedy, originally compounded by an old physician, and is now put up and offered to the public at large by S. B. Hartman, M. D., of Columbus, Ohio. It has been used in his private practice for forty years, and in that time has performed a large number of cures, many of which were regarded as hopeless by other physicians. It is the best specific for Chronic Catarrh that has ever been discovered, and is the only remedy that will cure Catarrh in all its stages. It is the only remedy that will cure Catarrh in the Kidneys, Bladder, Liver, Throat and Lungs. It is the only remedy that will cure Catarrh in the Head. It is the only remedy that will cure Catarrh in the Stomach. It is the only remedy that will cure Catarrh in the Bowels. It is the only remedy that will cure Catarrh in the Blood. It is the only remedy that will cure Catarrh in the Nerves. It is the only remedy that will cure Catarrh in the Brain. It is the only remedy that will cure Catarrh in the Heart. It is the only remedy that will cure Catarrh in the Lungs. It is the only remedy that will cure Catarrh in the Throat. It is the only remedy that will cure Catarrh in the Nose. It is the only remedy that will cure Catarrh in the Eyes. It is the only remedy that will cure Catarrh in the Ears. It is the only remedy that will cure Catarrh in the Head. It is the only remedy that will cure Catarrh in the Stomach. It is the only remedy that will cure Catarrh in the Bowels. It is the only remedy that will cure Catarrh in the Blood. It is the only remedy that will cure Catarrh in the Nerves. It is the only remedy that will cure Catarrh in the Brain. It is the only remedy that will cure Catarrh in the Heart. It is the only remedy that will cure Catarrh in the Lungs. It is the only remedy that will cure Catarrh in the Throat. It is the only remedy that will cure Catarrh in the Nose. It is the only remedy that will cure Catarrh in the Eyes. It is the only remedy that will cure Catarrh in the Ears.

MAN-A-LIN

☞Sold at the New Drug Store, Postoffice, Ebensburg, Pa. [5-12,'81.-1y.*]

A LECTURE TO YOUNG MEN
ON THE LOSS OF
MANHOOD

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment, and Radical Cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhœa, induced by Self-Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervousness, Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., author of the "Green Book," &c.

The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and radically.

☞This Lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post paid, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps.

Address THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO., 41 Ann St., New York, N. Y. Post Office Box 4586. [1-8, '82.-6m.]

$500 REWARD!

WE will pay the above reward for any case of Indigestion, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Dizziness, Costiveness or Constipation we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, Price 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 2 cent stamp. [8-5,'81.-1y.]

STARTLING DISCOVERY!
LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, 78 Chatham St., N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED

NEW RICH BLOOD!

Carmour's Purgative Pills make New Rich Blood, and will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take a pill each night from 12 weeks may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. Sent by mail for 8 letter stamps.

J. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass., formerly Bangor, Me.

A MINER'S INGENUITY.

BUILDING A WONDERFUL CLOCK WITH POOR TOOLS IN THE DEPTH OF A COAL MINE.

A letter from Scranton, Pa., says: A mechanical marvel, the product of nine years' patient toil on the part of an unlettered miner, who made it in his spare hours in the Hallenback Colliery at Wilkesbarre, 2,000 feet below the surface of the earth, has just been completed in the shape of a clock, by James McGlynn. It is built on the plan of the "astronomical clock" recently exhibited in this country, but is much more complicated in most of its parts, and derives an added interest from the manner of its construction. Nine years ago McGlynn, having had much spare time on his hands, thought he could turn it to agreeable account by devoting himself to wood carving. He had no tools, and to the construction of these he first devoted his attention. He built an engine to propel a lathe, and from such scraps of old materials as he found lying round loose about the colliery, put his lathe together, and commenced fashioning bits of wood into whatever shape his fancy suggested. Then he conceived the idea of making a clock upon an elaborate scale, and went to work with the devotion of an enthusiast, until at the end of nearly a decade he has produced a piece of mechanism that is certainly wonderful to contemplate, considering the conditions under which it was made.

The clock stands about nine feet high, and is incased in an elaborately carved case of black walnut, consisting of 406 pieces of perfect finish. Each of these pieces was turned in the mine by the enthusiastic miner with a tool that would make a cabinet-maker smile, being nothing less than a broken saw-file. But the workmanship is perfect, and the symmetry of the several parts would do credit to the best wood carver in the country. "How did I make my measurments?" said McGlynn, in reply to the inquiry of the *Time's* correspondent, "with a string. Oh, I never run short of materials. If one thing doesn't do I take another. I have built a miniature engine in the Hallenback Mine, owned by Mr. Parrish, weighing only fifteen and one-half ounces, and they say it is perfect. I used a quarter-dollar for a circular crank." It really seems incredible that with such tools as he exhibits, and in such dreary surroundings as the depths of the mine afford, anything like the clock could be constructed, but there are plenty of witnesses among McGlynn's fellow-workmen to corroborate his story, and there is the the clock itself. At first he experienced some difficulty in the matter of holding his lamp. It did not show as good light anywhere as when carried in his hat the way miners usually carry their lamps in the mine, but the flame burned the front of his hat away and made it rather uncomfortable. Then he made a tin helmet, with a place to hold the lamp securely, and after that he had no trouble with his light. In addition to the 400 turned pieces in black walnut which comprises the framework of the clock, it has 63 moving figures, actuated by machinery, so deftly arranged as to produce interesting historical and biblical scenes. It is the intention of the miner-mechanic to make the number of figures a hundred as soon as his means, which are rather limited, shall afford such an additional outlay.

The front of the clock shows three balconies, rising above a massive and elegantly carved pedestral, and upon these the moving figures appear. The lower balcony shows a procession of continental soldiers, headed by a mounted general and marching past, while the old liberty bell proclaims its welcome notes of freedom. A sentinel salutes the Continentals as they pass, and just at that moment a door is opened from an upper balcony and reveals Mollie Pitcher with her cannon, which she fires with startling and realistic effect. To show well the maker of the clock has considered the details of his handiwork he has placed a small fan in the clock, to be actuated after the firing of Molly's cannon, for the purpose of clearing out the powder-smoke. Simultaneous with this the portraits of the twenty Presidents of the United States pass in panoramic view on a balcony just above the patriotic tableau, of which Mollie Pitcher is the central figure, and Thomas Jefferson holds up the declaration of independence. The apostolic procession is similar to those hitherto seen in such clocks. The Twelve Apostles file past, Satan appears, and the cock crows in warning to Peter. A figure of justice raises her scales as the form of Christ appears, and during the scene a large representation of death tells off the minutes upon a bell. When one sees the clock, the tools with which it was made and hears the miner's story of how he bought the wood bit by bit as he could afford from his spare change, he is sensibly impressed with human possibilities. "Sometimes," says McGlynn, "I could not buy more than twenty-five cents' worth of wood at a time, but I was never idle." He was working at the clock five long years in a chamber of the mine before anybody knew his secret. Then he was taken sick, and during his raving, talked continually of his plans. The doctor finally ascertained from him what it was that worried him, and made him promise not to work at it for a year; but as soon as he was able to go to the mine he was at his clock once more, and toiled patiently along until he had it in shape to show his friends. The figures used in the Biblical and historical illustrations were cast by him in moulds of his own design, and there is very little in the entire clock that did not come from his hands. Now that it is finished he scarcely knows what to do with it. He has been offered $1,000 for it, but he hesitates to sell, as if he would have to drift back to his old place in the Halenback mine, and probably begin building another.

OLD TREES.—The ages attained by some of the coniferæ are scarcely less extraordinary than their colossal bulk. The greatest longevity assigned to any tree is perhaps credited to the celebrated taxodium of Chapultepec, in Mexico, 117 feet in circumference, which is thot by De Candolle to exceed in age the baobab of Senegal, inferred to be 5,150 years old. Goeppert states that *taxodium distichum* has been ascertained by its annual rings to live 2,000 years. The mammoth tree has been estimated to live 4,000 years in California. De Candolle quotes a number of instances of longevity in the yew, and Endlicher considers one in Derbyshire to be 2,026 years old, and the one at Grasford in North Wales 1,500 years old. The pines, cypresses, firs, larches and cedars are credited with ages of 200, 300 and even 500 years. Picea 200 feet in height is mentioned by Goeppert, as ascertained by its annular rings, to be 468 years old, and a larix is 120 feet to be 576 years old. The Scotch pine (*Pinus sylvestris*) is said to require 200 years to mature its timber to perfection. In Veitch's Manual of the Coniferæ the ages of some of these are stated at considerably less. Other examples of a longevity greater than 500 years are mentioned. These are *Cedrus deodara*, 750 to nine hundred years; cedar of Lebanon, 600 to 800 years. It is important, however, to recognize the fact that rings of growth are not in all cases trustworthy guides, and the subject is involved in some obscurity. The rings of growth in eucalyptus have been ascertained to be biennial. White cedars planted in England show symptoms of decay, as in Richmond Park, as if their age in this climate at least were already reached.—*Gardeners' Chronicle.*

FOR weakness of any kind take PE-RUNA. At new drug store, Ebensburg.

JOHN LLOYD

HAS JUST RECEIVED A LARGE LOT OF

NO. 1, MESS, NO. 2, AND FAT FAMILY MACKEREL,

MESS SHAD AND CODFISH, OF FINEST QUALITIES.

HE HAS ALSO ON HAND A CHOICE LINE OF

FRENCH PRUNES, RAISINS, CANNED TOMATOES, PEAS, CORN, &c.;

DRIED SWEET CORN, OAT MEAL, RICE,

SUGARS, TEAS, COFFEES,

&c., &c., while his stock of GROCERIES will compare favorably in extent, quality and prices with any grocer's stock in Ebensburg or elsewhere.

He has also in store a large assortment of

ENGLISH AND AMERICAN IRONSTONE CHINA,

which he bought at low figures and will sell at prices equally moderately. In addition to these goods and many others, he keeps constantly in stock

W. E. SCHMERTZ'S & CO.'S Celebrated SHOES for Ladies

which are the very best for service that are made or sold anywhere. It has also been his constant pride to buy and sell the

BEST BOOTS FOR MEN AND BOYS THAT CAN BE FOUND ANYWHERE,

In conclusion, it may be said, and said truly, that while the stock of DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, NOTIONS, &c., &c., kept at the LLOYD STORE may not be the largest in Ebensburg, it is always choice and choice and fresh, as the proprietor is constantly buying and constantly selling, and consequently accumulates no old goods.

WHEN YOU WANT
PURE FRESH DRUGS OR PATENT MEDICINES!
YOU ARE RESPECTFULLY INVITED TO CALL AT
JAMES' NEW DRUG STORE, EBENSBURG, PA.
PURE FRESH GOODS! | NO MISREPRESENTATION! | BOTTOM PRICES!

LINSEED and MACHINE OILS, PAINTS, VARNISH, PUTTY, TURPENTINE, WHITE LEAD, COLORS, (Dry and in Oil) BRUSHES, Etc.

Also, a very full and complete stock of
BLANK BOOKS AND STATIONERY!
POCKET BOOKS, PURSES, COMBS, BRUSHES, ALBUMS, PERFUMERY, TOILET SETS, ETC., ETC.
PURE GROUND SPICES AND FLAVORING EXTRACTS.
PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.
YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

THE MILD WEATHER, LACK OF SNOW and SCARCITY OF CORN
HAS INTEFERED SO MUCH WITH THE DEMAND FOR
HEATING STOVES, CORN SHELLERS, SLEIGH BELLS,
Lap Robes, and many other articles for sale at
HUNTLEY'S FAMOUS HARDWAER
AND HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE!
an establishment which excites the wonder of all who visit it, that the proprietor has determined to
CLOSE OUT ALL SUCH GOODS AT ACTUAL COST!
NOW IS THE TIME FOR BARGAINS SUBLIME.

THEY ARE ALL
TALKING ABOUT
Oatman's Big Store
AND
LARGE STOCK OF FINE GOODS
Prices Down to Zero!
BIG BARGAINS
FOR BRISK BUYERS!

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,
113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,
—ALWAYS HAVE THE—
Largest and Cheapest Stock of
Dry and Dress Goods,
NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,
to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. ☞Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

GEO. W. YEAGER,
—CASH DEALER IN ALL KIND OF—
HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,
—AND MANUFACTURER OF—
TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE,
1402 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.
☞CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY. Roofing, Spouting and Repairing of all kind promptly and satisfactorily attended to. [10-24,'79.—1f.]

The Truth Tritely Told.
THE NEW STORE OF
S. TEITELBAUM, CARROLLTOWN,
IS THE PLACE TO BUY AT LOWEST PRICES THE VERY BEST
WINTER GOODS OF ALL KIND!
And a cordial invitation is now extended by the proprietor to every reader of the FREEMAN'S to call and see the large assortment, examine the various qualities, and learn the unsurpassable prices, which are so low that 20 per cent. can positively be saved by those who buy their goods from me. The reason I can sell so cheap is that I bought my entire stock for cash and intend to sell for cash or its equivalent, and am therefore prepared to make quick sales at smaller profits than any other merchant in Cambria county. Don't take my word for this, however, but come and see for yourselves.
CARROLLTOWN, Nov. 21, 1881.-tf. S. TEITELBAUM.

C. T. ROBERTS,
DEALER IN
CLOCKS, WATCHES, JEWELRY, BOOKS, STATIONERY,
BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, GROCERIES,
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VARIETY STORE, EBENSBURG, PA.
RELIABLE GOODS. HONEST PRICES. FAIR DEALING.

COW STABLES.

To construct gutters in cow stables so as to insure cleanliness the *Ohio Farmer* says:

First drive in your largest or longest cow, and chain her up in the back stall. Then give them meal or other feed in their mangers, and while they are quietly and comfortably eating, seeing that they are standing squarely on their feet, carefully mark the position of the hind feet upon the ground, and draw a line between these points across the entire stable. This line will mark the position for the front edge of the manure gutter or trough. Back of this line dig out a square ditch, sixteen inches wide and 8 or 10 deep. Into this drop your plank gutter, which should be made of two-inch plank. The bottom plank should be 12 to 16 inches wide, and the sides from 6 to 8 inches wide, according to to the method adopted of spiking them together, so as to leave your manure gutter full 12 inches wide in the clear, and not less than six or eight inches deep. The top of this trough must be well braced at intervals of eight feet to prevent the pressure of the earth from forcing in the side planks and thus making the gutter to narrow at the top. These gutters must be well cleaned every day while the cows ase out for water and exercise, and a slight sprinkling of chaff or short straw shake over the bottom as an absorbent, and to keep the cows' tails out of the liquid manure while lying down. The gutter must have an inclination from the back part of the stable to the front, and a free discharge thro' the wall of the barn into the barnyard, where other absobent matter should be ready to receive it. No littering of these gutters would be necessary, were it not for the fact that the passage of the liquid manure will be more or less obstructed or clogged by the solid manure after the stables have been occupied several hours. The platform ou which the cows are to lie and stand should also have a slight inclination toward the manure gutter. The proper length of this platform I have found to range from six feet in length for the longest cow down to five feet long for the shortest cow. Back of the manure gutter should be a passage way or walk of suitable width for the wheelbarrow and the milkers. These distances will determine the proper dimensions for a cow stable, which is not less than twelve feet in depth, and of any length desired, according to the size of the barn or the number of cows. The width of stalls should be from three to four feet. The next best method which I have seen practiced of keeping cows clean in winter is to leave them unchained in box stalls six by eight or ten feet, keeping them well cleaned and littered every day.

STRAW IN THE MANGER.

It is not at all difficult to rot down a straw pile, and by so doing to germinate and kill most of the weed seeds contained therein, by making the stack very flat, so as to catch much water, it rots rapidly, and as soon as it gets once thoroughly wetted, by repiling, it soon heats and decays. But the stack or pile of straw at best only contains carbon and silica in quantities, and these are the most common and least valuable of all the elements of plant food. The quantity of potash, nitrogen and phosphoric acid is very small indeed, and there is no method by which this pile of straw can in any way be changed into manure containing any more of these valuable elements than were in the stack originally. If we tread this pile down it will only be a pile of wet straw, and if we rot it ever so thoroughly it will only be a smaller pile of thoroughly rotted straw and at best only a little better than so much swamp muck. It is only by the use of straw as an absorbent, and as a coarse food for fattening animals, and by using with it much rich food, such as corn, bran, oil, or cotton seed meal, etc., that we can change it into a manure that shall really be very valuable to use, and that will largely increase the crops where used. We must not expect that we can raise large crops of grain year after year, and sell the most valuable part, and by any method turn the straw into a manure that shall keep up the fertility of the soil, if we manure only with straw we must expect to grow only straw upon the land. It is unfortunate for any man to be so situated that he cannot afford to eat up and tread down the straw, and to be fed riched foods, so as to make a full supply of rich manure. With any system of farming we now have, the land must, sooner or later, become exhausted and cease to yield profitable crops if we fail to return to the soil the essential elements of plant food removed in such crops.—*J. S. Woodward, in N. Y. Tribune.*

CHINESE PRINTING.—The blocks are all of the same size, and about eight inches by twelve inches, and about half an inch thick. Each block represents two leaves of four pages of the book, being engraved on both sides. The blocks for a complete work can thus be stowed away in a very small compass. The cost of engraving a page of the wooden blocks is said to be but little more than the expense of setting up a page of Chinese type and preparing it for the press. An edition of one copy can be printed if no more are required, and thus the expense of keeping a large stock of printed books on hand, some of which might eventually have to be sold as waste paper when they grow out of date or revisions had to be made, as is the case among ourselves, is entirely avoided. Any errors of misprints that may be discovered can as a rule be corrected on the blocks with but very little trouble.

A skillful printer can print by hand 5,000 leaves of two pages each in a day, using no press or machinery whatever. He supplies his own tools and receives as wages about twenty-five cents a day. The paper ordinarily used is white and of the best quality, although a yellowish kind is also made use of at a reduction of twenty per cent. on the selling price. The books are bound in the usual Chinese style and fastened with white silk thread. They present an appearance which satisfies the taste of the most fastidious native.

ONE CAUSE OF COLIC IN HORSES.—Colic in horses is often brought on by feeding hay passed through the cornstalk cutters mixed with meal, middlings or bran, and then wet up. The horse eats this food, thus prepared, so rapidly that it is not properly masticated, and consequently becomes so oled in the stomach as to cause indigestion followed by colic; more especially if directly after eating he is allowed to drink heartily of water; and the colder this is, so much the more is it liable to bring on colic. The best way, when a horse is brought into the stable, is to let him stand a short time, particularly if sweating, then give him three or four quarts of water not over cold; then some uncut hay; after this a feed of grain or meal; and half an hour or so after that is eaten, all the water he pleases to drink. Some horses will eat cut hay with impunity, others cannot, or at least not till after they have first eaten some uncut.—*Live Stock Journal.*

WHEN good, rich farming lands are worth fifty dollars per acre, and cigars five cents each, every time a young man smokes one he dissolves into smoke and ashes the price of nine square feet of good land, upon which can grow, at one crop, wheat enough to keep a man in bread for a day, or corn sufficient to feed a fattening hog for the same time. Now, young man, if you must smoke something put these facts in your pipes—smoke them—and be wise.

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GEO. HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, April 11, 1879.

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